

Launch Program to Feed Hungry School Children

The Weather

Unsettled tonight and Friday

World's Best Climate

Journal Newscasts, KVOE (1500 kc.)
8:30 a.m.; 12 m.; 4:30, 9 p.m.
"Chat Awhile With Betty" 10:45 a.m.

Santa Ana Journal

More and More People Are Reading The Journal—It's More Interesting!

VOL. 2, NO. 267

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1937

2 CENTS PER COPY

HOME
Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly,
please phone 5600 before 8 p. m. and one will
be sent you.

S. A. MISSIONARY ELECTROCUTED

Will Organize to Push Bristol Street Opening

MEETING TO BE STAGED TONIGHT

Supporters of Plan Are
Determined to Put
Program Across

"Bristol street will become Santa Ana's new through traffic artery." This challenge was issued today by supporters of the street extension project.

Residents of the street, balked in their plans to effect opening of the street by city and county, will meet tonight to form a Bristol Street Improvement association and put the project through, The Journal learned.

Immediate opposition to plans for opening the street was made shortly after the scheme was first announced exclusively in The Journal two weeks ago.

At that time those interested hoped to secure government help for their \$30,000 project, which entails grading and paving of approximately five miles of highway, two of which are in the county.

Opposition was voiced by Chief of Police Floyd Howard, numerous business men who feared it would re-route traffic away from the city business section, and by some members of the city council.

Yesterday a spokesman for the group backing the project told The Journal:

"We're going to put that street through. If we don't get other help we'll do it ourselves. That's why we decided on the improvement association."

Engineer Nat. Neff, formerly road engineer for the county, previously had estimated the five miles could be graded and paved at a cost of \$60,000 per mile.

NAZI ATTACK DRAWS FIRE

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Secretary Hull today indicted Ambassador William E. Dodd at Berlin to make vigorous representations to the German foreign office concerning recent articles appearing in the German press about the United States.

The secretary of state recently apologized to the German embassy here for remarks made by Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York in which LaGuardia referred to Chancellor Hitler as a "brown-shirted fanatic."

LaGuardia's statements, made before the women's section of the American Jewish Congress, evoked a deluge of criticism from the German press in which LaGuardia not only was attacked but American institutions and Jewish women also were flayed.

This press campaign was called to Secretary Hull's attention by Mrs. Stephen S. Wise, wife of the noted Jewish Rabbi.

Her letter prompted Secretary Hull to dispatch immediate orders to Ambassador Dodd to express "emphatic comment" to the German foreign office and to say the United States government was amazed at the fierceness of the German press attack.

Soup Letter Wins \$500

"Soup's on!" That call had a new meaning today in two Santa Ana homes. Soup was the cause for each family being enriched by \$500.

It all started when Mrs. Ross Crane, wife of Assistant Farm Advisor Ross Crane, bought a can of soup at the Safeway store here managed by Milton Wesley Ball.

Mrs. Crane entered a national contest conducted by the Hormel company and her 100 word letter won first prize. The letter was about soup.

Bangtail Winnings Free of Debt

Most contracts are voided without penalty by an act of God. Today Mrs. Emma M. Atherton, wife of a former Buena Park spinach rancher, is happy because of her "act of God" gift of \$50,000 is not periled by debts of her husband. In 1934 Mrs. Atherton won \$50,000 on an English sweepstakes ticket. She rejoiced.

"We're going to buy a new tractor and fix up the house," she said.

But almost immediately her new-found fortune, which she called a "gift of God" was tied up by litigation.

E. Washburn, who held a deficiency judgment for \$1578 against Atherton, sought to have the prize money declared community property so he could levy against it in satisfaction of his judgment. The suit tied up the funds. The Athertons could not buy their tractor. Eventually they moved to Los Angeles.

Yesterday Superior Court Commissioner Kaufman in Los Angeles dismissed Washburn's suit to collect from Mrs. Atherton the debt owed by Atherton. He discharged the citation without comment.

"My husband has no interest in the money I won," Mrs. Atherton told the commissioner. "I bought the ticket on \$250 I borrowed from a friend. The money was a gift from God. I've invested it in a trust fund."

Atherton evidently isn't going to get his tractor, either.

Kennedy said his proposed treatment plant, which would be the state sanitary board for treatment to be used here, would make the sewage usable for ordinary irrigation, and would allow a complete reclamation process to be added without changes.

His report, however, left warring factions in the joint outfall sewer no closer to an agreement on repairs or replacement of the present line. In a fight of a year's duration, Santa Ana has demanded concrete pipe and other cities and sanitary districts have demanded vitrified clay pipe.

Kennedy said last night that the state sanitary board wants the present beach pumping station removed, and that this would require a pressure line. In turn, he reasoned, reinforced concrete pipe is the only structurally sound pipe of reasonable cost to use under pressure.

Kennedy urged the Orange county cities to submit an application to the state sanitary board.

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 4)

SUICIDE VICTIM FOUND HERE

Fourteen hours after his abandoned car had been towed in by highway patrol officers, the dead body of Robert Benjamin Nolan, 58, of 327 Seventh street, Long Beach, was found in an orchard on Supervisor John Mitchell's property in Garden Grove late yesterday.

Nolan's wrists and throat had been slashed with a pocket knife, which was found nearby. Capt. Henry C. Meehan and Officers Dan Adams and Horace Inge discovered the body late yesterday when they returned to investigate near the place where the car had been reported abandoned. Mrs. Mitchell reported the car Tuesday night.

Officers said Nolan left no explanation for what they termed suicide. No inquest will be held.

Boy Given Third Of Large Fortune

BUTTE, Mont. (AP)—George John Pale of Los Angeles became 21 years old today and received \$367,891, the first payment of the approximately \$1,135,000 he was bequeathed by William A. Clark, jr., son of an early-day mining magnate and former Montana senator.

Clark died near here several years ago, shortly after his son, William A. Clark, III, was killed in a plane crash. Under terms of the Clark will a fortune was left in trust for the youth, now attending the University of Southern California. When young Pale is 25 he will receive another third of his inheritance, and the balance will be paid him at the age of 30.

Aged Man's Body In Newport Surf

Newport Beach police and county authorities are seeking to establish identity of an elderly man found dead in the surf at Newport shortly before noon today.

The well-dressed, elderly man apparently had been dead but a few hours, it was reported. He was dressed in a blue suit with black stripes, wore a green sweater jacket and a long-sleeved sweater, two pairs of socks and brown shoes. He weighed between 185 and 195 pounds and wore glasses. The body was taken to the Dixon funeral home at Costa Mesa, where an investigation will be staged.

RELIEF UNITS PLAN FOOD PROJECT

Revelations in Journal
Result in Immediate
Official Action

Powerful forces were set to work today in Santa Ana for one set purpose—to find some means of filling the empty stomachs of half-starved tots in local schools.

Shocked at the spectacle of children fainting at their desks from hunger, others missing meal after meal and still others subsisting on a diet of beans for as long as three days at a stretch, officials launched a definite program of action today.

A concrete proposal for solution of the serious situation was made by Fred P. Jayne, chief of the PTWW division of WPA in Orange county. Jayne said he would rush through a project for feeding the hungry children of the P. T. A. or school board will sponsor the project.

The government agency, Jayne said, will furnish the cooks and all labor for a project to furnish nourishing soup at noon to the hungry children. All the school authorities would need to supply

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 4)

YOUTH WORK REVAMPED

Reorganization of the National Youth administration program in Orange county into productive fields was announced today.

Following a conference between Robert Wilson, county NYA supervisor, and officials of the NYA and the Santa Ana Coordinating Council yesterday afternoon, a definite program for future activities was adopted.

Part of the plans center on development on an expanded and county-wide basis the toy lending project, which has resulted in establishment of one toy lending library here. Forty youths will be given work in this new program, which will consist of acting as librarians and helping repair and recondition toys.

The new project was submitted to state NYA offices today, and is expected to start April 1. It has the full approval of the coordinating council, which will act as sponsor. It is planned to extend the project work to schools throughout the county.

Other parts of the NYA program will include project work on aids for visual education in the schools and the NYA boys' band, it was announced. Wilson secured district approval of the project in San Diego county today.

Fish Boat Sinks After Collision

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Wireless messages today reporting the sinking of the fishing trawler Normandie in a collision off the Northern California coast last night said the crew was taken aboard the trawler Wanderer.

Estimating the state had killed 200,000 during the winter, Rickey said the ranks of the invaders had been thinned somewhat, but with spring planting the field pests returned in even greater numbers.

Rickey appealed to the Oklahoma legislature for help. A \$5,000 appropriation to purchase dynamite and shot for home made bombs is pending in the house of representatives.

Rickey said that amount was enough for the next two years.

Bombs, he explained, are made with steel shot packed in a can around a stick of dynamite. They are placed in crow roosts during the day and wired together. When the crows go to roost, a game warden throws a switch and black carcasses rain down.

Oklahoma Farmers Plead For Dynamite to Blow up Armies of Hungry Crows

OKLAHOMA CITY. (AP)—Vast armies of hungry crows—described as the largest in the nation—raided Oklahoma's freshly planted fields today as embattled farmers pleaded for dynamite bombs to repel the attack.

Game Wardens, who have blasted as many as 50,000 crows from their roosts at a single crack, admitted their supply of bombs was "nearly exhausted," said Game Warden L. D. Rickey. "Oklahoma has more crows than any other state in the union."

"Farmers are calling in from all sections of the state asking for help. They say they have never seen crows as bad as right now. The crows are following farmers up and down their fields, digging up oats and corn as fast as they are planted."

Cummings' Aide Charges 'Blind Fate' Governs U. S.

SENATE QUIZ HEARS PLEA BY JACKSON

Supreme Court Accused
By Him of Lacking
'Human Reason'

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Assistant Attorney General Robert H. Jackson asserted today a majority of the supreme court had demonstrated that the "great objectives" of the Roosevelt administration "off" their deep convictions.

Appearing before the senate judiciary committee in behalf of the President's court reorganization program, Jackson added:

"This frank hostility of these justices has been openly counted on by interested groups to defeat much important legislation."

Jackson—reading from a long prepared statement—said that a serious split within the high court leaves the nation governed by "blind fate instead of by human reason."

Jackson said that "the decision of crucial constitutional issues may turn on the death or illness of a single justice."

Jackson stressed the contention that the supreme court "is now impaired in its functioning and prestige by a serious division" and that "only the addition of new members can restore it to its proper functioning."

"If this split were decisively resolved by the addition of new members," Attorney General Cummings' assistant said, "the court could proceed to make out a less ambitious course for itself and bring about greater harmony within the government."

Jackson's argument was divided (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

PARDON VOTED FOR MOONEY

SACRAMENTO. (AP)—Thomas J. Mooney may be called before the California state senate when it considers the assembly's overwhelmingly approved pardon resolution, some legislators said today.

The legislators, in discussing the "full and complete" pardon proposal, said it was also probable the judge, district attorney and others who figured in Mooney's bombing conviction would be called.

Passed by a 45-to-28 assembly vote, the resolution which would exonerate Mooney of the 1916 San Francisco Preparedness day bombing, goes on the senate file today.

Assemblyman Paul A. Richie of San Diego handled the resolution in the lower house.

Okla. Farmers Plead For Dynamite to Blow up Armies of Hungry Crows

Estimating the state had killed 200,000 during the winter, Rickey said the ranks of the invaders had been thinned somewhat, but with spring planting the field pests returned in even greater numbers.

Rickey appealed to the Oklahoma legislature for help. A \$5,000 appropriation to purchase dynamite and shot for home made bombs is pending in the house of representatives.

Rickey said that amount was enough for the next two years.

Bombs, he explained, are made with steel shot packed in a can around a stick of dynamite. They are placed in crow roosts during the day and wired together. When the crows go to roost, a game warden throws a switch and black carcasses rain down.

Fox's Lost Sister



Mrs. Dan MacDougald (above), Atlanta socialite, has just learned she is an adopted child—and a sister of Fontaine Fox, noted cartoonist. Mrs. A. Reutlinger of Louisville, a "new" sister, informed her she is a daughter of F. T. Fox, Louisville attorney. She was fostered by Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Adams of Louisville, and named Jessie after Mrs. Fox died when she was born. Her husband is a lawyer. (Associated Press photo.)

NEW CLASHES IN STRIKES

By the Associated Press
New outbreaks of violence heightened tension in the fast-moving drama of industrial conflict today.

Nearly a score of persons were injured in a clash between police and pickets at the California Packing Corporation plant at Alameda, Calif.

In Chicago more taxicabs were stoned and non-striking drivers pursued and beaten in a dispute that has crippled cab transportation.

The Lancaster (Pa.) Iron Works, scene of a strike, a crowd pelted workers with eggs.

Unjustified proceedings against Chrysler Motor Corporation strikers gave rise to fear of possible violence at Detroit.

The riot at Alameda started when non-union workers tried to pass a line of 200 union ward housemen pickets who have attempted to organize employees.

Police released tear gas bombs and firemen shot streams of water at the pickets. Clubs, fists and rocks were brought into play, and two policemen and a picket were seriously injured.

Circuit Judge Allan Campbell ordered Chrysler motor strikers and union officials to show cause Saturday why an injunction should not be issued. The latter retaliated by announcing sit-down strikers would not permit corporation executives to enter Chrysler plants.

DEATH - BY - GAS BILL FAVORED

SACRAMENTO. (AP)—The bill by Senator James Holohan, Santa Cruz, for many years warden at San Quentin prison, to execute murderers by lethal gas instead of hanging, was reported to the floor of the senate for passage today by the committee on the revision of criminal law.

The senator, who as warden witnessed more than 50 hangings, said execution by lethal gas is not only more humane but also prevents the possibility of executions "going wrong."

DR. ASHMORE DIES TODAY AT HOME

Aged Teacher Grasps
Electric Lamp as
He Enters Tub

For 50 years Dr. William Ashmore lived to spread the good works of civilization through China. Today he was dead, victim of one of the greatest of those very works.

Dr. Ashmore was electrocuted by a health ray lamp, on which he had placed his hand for support while he stepped into a filled bathtub.

Attempts by the rescue squad of the Santa Ana police to revive him were fruitless, and the 85-year-old doctor was pronounced dead when Dr. J. M. Burlew arrived a few moments later.

Three years ago his son, Dr. Frank Ashmore, was instantly killed when a bottle of carbonated water blew up in his hands. Mrs. Ashmore died a few months later.

Death for Dr. Ashmore was instantaneous. It closed a great career in a few brief moments.

Dr. Ashmore won world-wide fame in 1921 when he completed many years labor by translating the entire Bible into the Swatow colloquial tongue. He was for 47 years in active missionary work in the Swatow district.

He resigned from field work in 1926 and moved to Santa Ana with his family. His home was at 2227 North Broadway, where he lived continuously since coming here.

Together with his father, a missionary to Siam and later to China, Dr. Ashmore conducted the theological seminary, established by his father at Swatow in the years just after China was opened to missionary work.

Earlier in life he had lived in Europe, Dr. Ashmore was a (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 2)

'WOMAN IN RED' SEEKS RETURN END IS NEAR IN WATER SUIT

CHICAGO. (AP)—"The woman in red" who lured bandit John Dillinger to his death pleaded today from her exile in Rumania, for return to the United States.

Writing from the Balkan town of Timiscara where she is known as Dona Anna Cumpunasi, Mrs. Anna Sage asked a Chicago attorney to take the necessary legal steps to expedite her return. The 45-year-old woman wrote she did not believe the U. S. government, which banished her 10 months ago, would oppose her petition for re-entry.

The attorney, who asked that his name be withheld, told the Associated Press Mrs. Sage also had asked him to file reward claims totaling \$5,000 against five states—Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin—for her part in the capture of Dillinger.

The federal government paid "the woman in red" \$5,000 shortly after she lured the desperado into the trap which police and department of justice agents had set July 22, 1934, outside a Chicago theater.

Because it is felt that revelation of the details of settlement between Orange county and upper counties might upset the compromise plans, which have been carried on since the suit was filed in federal court about four years ago, they will not be announced until the final agreement is reached.

Irvine's suit was filed to restrain upper river counties from spreading water in the Santa Ana river and its main tributaries, which otherwise would come down here to replenish the underground basin.

The Journal also learned that the agreement now close to being signed will leave unsettled the portion of the county which deals with the Mill creek water interests, which are involved in the action. The Santa Ana river rights and Lytle creek rights will be agreed upon in the settlement.

In an exclusive story this week, The Journal pointed out that the Orange County Water district will intervene in the suit before it is settled, to make the agreement more binding.

To Honor Local Birdman Tonight

Tom Engleman of Santa Ana, one of the leading Junior Birdmen in Southern California, will be an honor guest tonight at a banquet to be given in Los Angeles by the Aviator's Post 350 of the American Legion.

Officers of the Junior Birdmen of America squadron will be guests.

Engleman was first model airplane builder to win the perpetual Examiner trophy and recently won a gold cup for the performance of his indoor stick type model plane.

Are our modern aircraft mere clumsy contraptions compared to the mysterious valix which are described in strange writings relating to what is believed to be the lost isle of Atlantis? These valix—a combination submarine and airplane—utilized a mighty natural force which twentieth century scientists are said to be on the verge of discovering. Read this amazing explanation of a mystery that has long perplexed the world. Page 5 of the Five Star Weekly

Planes 12,000 Years Ago?

FAME OF S. A. PLAYERS IS SPREADING

Will Produce 'Earnest' For Outside Cities, Junior College

Santa Ana's Community Players went back to rehearsal schedule and grease paint today, as they prepared for two out-of-town appearances with "The Importance of Being Earnest," and one more Santa Ana showing, on April 9, of the Oscar Wilde play.

Tuesday night the Players are accepting the invitation of the Pasadena Drama Guild to present "Earnest" there.

Next Thursday they will take "Earnest" to San Bernardino, where they will present it for the San Bernardino Mummies.

The play recently climaxed the Players. The performance is it was presented on Friday and Saturday nights at the Ebell auditorium, as the final drama presentation for this year prior to the annual one-act play tournament.

Invitation of Alpha Gamma Sigma, junior college honor society, to present "Earnest" on April 9 as a benefit performance, was accepted yesterday by Gladys Simpson Shafer, director of the Players. The performance is slated for the Willard Junior High school auditorium.

The April 9 performance will be for the purpose of establishing an annual scholarship fund, to be given by Alpha Gamma Sigma to the jaycee's most outstanding student, for use in defraying expenses at any California college or university.

Players Listed
It will be the first of such scholarships, and is being established in Santa Ana simultaneously with similar scholarships by other chapters of the society throughout the state.

Miss Lella B. Watson, faculty advisor for the society, extended the invitation to the players, and will be in charge of arrangements for the performance.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Miss Lella B. Watson, faculty advisor for the society, extended the invitation to the players, and will be in charge of arrangements for the performance.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Miss Lella B. Watson, faculty advisor for the society, extended the invitation to the players, and will be in charge of arrangements for the performance.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

Members of the "Earnest" cast include Mary Swarthout as Gwendoline, Florence Brownridge Nalle as Cecily, Bob Guild as John Worthing, Lawrence Patterson as Algernon, Moncrieff, J. Leslie Steffensen as Dr. Chausable, Gertrude Horn as Lady Bracknell, Mary Nalle as Miss Prism, Russell Hathaway as Lane, and Emmett Thompson as Merriman.

MORE ABOUT ASHMORE

(Continued from Page 1)
teacher in Peddie Institute, New Jersey, when he was 19 years old and a professor of Greek in Shurtleff college, Ill., at 23.

The noted missionary was born in Bangkok, Siam, Sept. 28, 1851 while his parents were doing missionary work there.

Many Degrees
He came to the United States and was graduated from Brown university in 1870. The same university awarded him an honorary degree of doctor of divinity in 1905, and during his career he was the recipient of many other honorary degrees.

He attended the University of Leipzig in 1872 and 1873, and the University of Berlin in 1873 and 1874.

He taught Greek and Latin at Brown university in 1875 and 1876, graduated from Rochester Theological seminary in 1879, and was ordained a Baptist minister the same year. Also in 1879 he was married to Lida Scott Lyon.

Following his ordainment he went to China to assist his father in operating the Swatow seminary, succeeding to the presidency of the seminary on the death of his father.

Other Translations
Besides his translation of the Bible into the Swatow dialect, he also completed translations of many other English works into that language. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and received many other scholastic honors during his career.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Elder, Albany, Ore., a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ashmore, Riverside; and five grandchildren. Funeral services are pending at the Smith and Tuttle mortuary. There will be no inquest. Dr. Ashmore had been living with Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wyman, who came to Santa Ana following the death of Mrs. Ashmore.

PARKING DRIVE IS LAUNCHED

A new drive to chase automobiles belonging to merchants and their employees from downtown parking stalls was launched today.

Plans of the chamber of commerce for a general traffic survey of employee and employer cars parked in the downtown business district were moved forward yesterday afternoon when a special parking committee met.

The committee, headed by Fred McCandless, has named Vic Walker to take charge of the special work in regard to a thorough check of the cars parked on downtown streets. Walker will enlist the aid of young business men in making the car count.

Walker expects to get his survey under way at once and to have a report ready within a short time for the general committee and the board of directors of the chamber of commerce, the basis of whatever recommendation may later be made.

"Though many believe parking meters may be the solution of our local problem," McCandless said, "the committee expects to make no recommendations until we have all data at hand and an analysis made. Until that is done it is merely a matter of opinion, and we want facts rather than opinions."

Mrs. Josephine Hearle, head of the social division of WPA, already has been facing the problem. She pointed out that a large family has considerable difficulty in getting enough to eat if it draws but \$52 a month in WPA pay. Now that the SRA has halted supplemental aid to the larger families, the situation becomes more acute. She said that the high costs of rent and food have added to the problem. Mrs. Hearle has been appealing to churches and teachers to help in the more desperate cases.

With all these plans afoot today, it appeared that relief for the situation was imminent. Mrs. John J. Mills, president of the Santa Ana Council of Parents and Teachers, called The Journal to say that the 15 P.-T. A. associations of the city are willing to help in any way they can in helping the hungry children. She said her organization had no limitation of the conditions which prevailed.

A preliminary survey made by Superintendent Henderson at the request of members of the school board revealed that in three schools alone at least 81 children are badly in need of nourishing food.

It was found that in many cases teachers have been digging down into their own purses and pockets to help provide food for the half-starved tots who come to school sans breakfast and without lunch. Service clubs also have been helping to provide milk for the undernourished children.

Amelia Earhart began a series of short flights from Oakland airport today for final tests of her trim, \$50,000 "laboratory" plane in which she intends to start a 27,000-mile world-girdling adventure Monday.

She awaited the arrival from Los Angeles of Capt. Harry Manning, the navigator who will accompany her as far as Port Darwin, Australia, before beginning the tests.

Captain Manning took the twin-motored, eight-ton plane on a non-stop flight from Los Angeles to Oakland and back before Miss Earhart brought it here late yesterday. He did not make the second flight.

"I'll leave Monday as scheduled unless the weather goes against me," said the aviatrix who has flown the Atlantic, and the Pacific from Hawaii here.

As a legal precaution the board may give notice to the chamber of commerce that the lease has expired, but will make no attempt to oust the civic body. The Journal was informed.

Transfer of 16 lots at Dana Point to Chandler-Sherman company, bond holders, was postponed today by County Treasurer T. E. Stephenson.

His office reported that posting of notices on the property, being foreclosed on delinquent improvement bonds, had not been completed, and that at least 30 days will be required before the transfers may be made.

Property owners may redeem lots by paying back taxes, assessments, and penalties before the date of transfer.

Superior Judge G. K. Scovel was to hear the case this afternoon. Schott, through his attorney, F. H. Lyon, contended that the HOLC proceedings were complete in themselves and could not be subject to outside agreements.

Harwood to Talk To Legion Tonight

All American Legion members were urged today to attend tonight's meeting in Veterans' hall. Commander Cy Featherly issued the call, asking members to be present when the session opens at 8 p. m.

Postmaster Frank Harwood will give a talk on social security.

MORE ABOUT CHILDREN

(Continued from Page 1)
would be the equipment for feeding the children and the ingredients of the soup. He expressed a strong desire to aid this project.

From other governmental agencies came definite plans to aid in the program. County welfare Director Jackson contacted superintendent of Schools Frank Henderson yesterday afternoon. Snow will check the lists of families with hungry children, and if any are found to be county cases he'll see to it that they don't go to school with empty stomachs.

The same spirit was shown by Mrs. Katherine Handley, head of the State Relief administration force here. Mrs. Handley said she has had a number of appeals from school teachers for help, and she will launch at once a thorough check into the situation. She expects what her agency can do. She expressed considerable concern over revelation of the fact that many children go to school in a half-starved condition. She planned to contact authorities to see what can be done.

Mrs. Josephine Hearle, head of the social division of WPA, already has been facing the problem. She pointed out that a large family has considerable difficulty in getting enough to eat if it draws but \$52 a month in WPA pay. Now that the SRA has halted supplemental aid to the larger families, the situation becomes more acute. She said that the high costs of rent and food have added to the problem. Mrs. Hearle has been appealing to churches and teachers to help in the more desperate cases.

With all these plans afoot today, it appeared that relief for the situation was imminent. Mrs. John J. Mills, president of the Santa Ana Council of Parents and Teachers, called The Journal to say that the 15 P.-T. A. associations of the city are willing to help in any way they can in helping the hungry children. She said her organization had no limitation of the conditions which prevailed.

A preliminary survey made by Superintendent Henderson at the request of members of the school board revealed that in three schools alone at least 81 children are badly in need of nourishing food.

It was found that in many cases teachers have been digging down into their own purses and pockets to help provide food for the half-starved tots who come to school sans breakfast and without lunch. Service clubs also have been helping to provide milk for the undernourished children.

Amelia Earhart began a series of short flights from Oakland airport today for final tests of her trim, \$50,000 "laboratory" plane in which she intends to start a 27,000-mile world-girdling adventure Monday.

She awaited the arrival from Los Angeles of Capt. Harry Manning, the navigator who will accompany her as far as Port Darwin, Australia, before beginning the tests.

Captain Manning took the twin-motored, eight-ton plane on a non-stop flight from Los Angeles to Oakland and back before Miss Earhart brought it here late yesterday. He did not make the second flight.

"I'll leave Monday as scheduled unless the weather goes against me," said the aviatrix who has flown the Atlantic, and the Pacific from Hawaii here.

As a legal precaution the board may give notice to the chamber of commerce that the lease has expired, but will make no attempt to oust the civic body. The Journal was informed.

Transfer of 16 lots at Dana Point to Chandler-Sherman company, bond holders, was postponed today by County Treasurer T. E. Stephenson.

His office reported that posting of notices on the property, being foreclosed on delinquent improvement bonds, had not been completed, and that at least 30 days will be required before the transfers may be made.

Property owners may redeem lots by paying back taxes, assessments, and penalties before the date of transfer.

Superior Judge G. K. Scovel was to hear the case this afternoon. Schott, through his attorney, F. H. Lyon, contended that the HOLC proceedings were complete in themselves and could not be subject to outside agreements.

Harwood to Talk To Legion Tonight

All American Legion members were urged today to attend tonight's meeting in Veterans' hall. Commander Cy Featherly issued the call, asking members to be present when the session opens at 8 p. m.

Postmaster Frank Harwood will give a talk on social security.

MORE ABOUT COURT

(Continued from Page 1)
into six sections, one of which was the division within the court. The others were headed:

"1. A responsibility for the proper functioning of the supreme court has been placed by the constitution upon congress.

"2. Experience with alterations of the size of the court.

"3. Experience with amendments to correct court decisions.

"4. Judicial power over federal legislation is expanding rapidly and assuming nature of a veto.

"5. The federal judicial power is also impairing states' rights."

Under the first heading, Jackson argued that "the supreme court cannot function without the periodic aid of the congress."

He said he did not agree with the argument that "the court belongs exclusively to the justices, and that the President and the congress must keep hands off."

Contending that congress has authority to limit the jurisdiction of the court, Jackson said "this power to reduce the supreme court to a mere phantom court was not an accident."

"Our forebears," he added, "knew the story of judicial abuse and tyranny as well as the story of legislative and executive abuse."

No "Super-Government"
In view of the powers given congress over the judiciary by the constitution, Jackson argued, "it is idle to contend as many of the advocates of judicial supremacy do, that it was ever intended that the country as it is to add members to keep the court up with its business."

He said the "dominant motive" in past changes "has always been to keep the divergence between the court and the elective branches from becoming so wide as to threaten the stability of the government."

Listing six changes that had been made in the size of the court in the past, Jackson said each aroused cries of protest and warnings of alarm.

Amendment Question
Turned to the question of constitutional amendments, Jackson said:

"I am not urging that amendment method shall not now be tried. But I do point out certain problems which draftsmen and advocates of amendment will need to consider. Experience has shown that it is difficult to amend a constitution to make it say what it already says."

Later, Jackson said history "abundantly demonstrates that it is impossible to foresee or predict the interpretation, or effect, which may be given to any language used in an amendment."

"Judges who resort to a tortured construction of the constitution," he added, "may torture an amendment."

Cites Present Tendency
Reading on, Jackson said that the supreme court was refusing to enforce acts of congress with "growing frequency."

"The outstanding constitutional development of the Roosevelt administration," he said, "has been the increasing tendency of the supreme court to judge legislation according to the majority view of the wisdom of the legislation."

At another point, Jackson told the committee supreme court decisions on the "due process clause" of the fourteenth amendment were being used "to cut down the state power." He said "states rights have become private privileges."

Hits at Delay
Calling attention to current delays in supreme court decisions, Jackson said a Washington minimum wage act was argued some three months ago.

"While I can only guess at the cause of the delay," he added, "the difficulties apparent in this case lead to the suspicion that the court is badly divided."

Jackson submitted a list of eleven decisions which he said demonstrated a "dramatic split" within the court.

Concluding, the assistant attorney general said he had "attempted to review dispassionately some of the failures of judicial self-restraint."

Pay Little Attention
Committee members did not give Jackson the same close attention that they gave Cummings yesterday. Senator Neely (D., W. Va.) glanced at a newspaper, while Senators King (D., Utah) and McCarran (D., Nev.) slouched back in their chairs with their eyes closed.

Members of the committee allowed Jackson to read his statement without interruption. When he was through they immediately began shooting questions at him.

Chairman Ashurst recessed the session until tomorrow, with an announcement that under a switch of plans Patrick Devaney who recently retired from the Minnesota supreme court would head the new lawyers' guild, would testify.

PROBE BOY'S DEATH
LOS ANGELES. (AP)—An autopsy was being held today to determine the cause of the death of James Will, 14, in a hospital here yesterday after a fight at a ranch near Saugus last Monday with Lucas Boca, 15.

Chain stores have 127,482 unit establishments in operation in the United States.

REVEAL \$20,000 LAND DEAL

Plans for a huge real estate development west of Garden Grove were learned today with announcement of sale of 80 acres of potential residential property for a reported consideration of \$20,000 by A. J. Kelly, Garden Grove realtor.

BREAKFASTERS TAKE TRIP

FOR FLOWERS
—THE—
Bouquet Shop
109 North Broadway Ph. 1990

WALLY SHILLS
NATIVIDAD HYALA
CLAUD BITTLE
CLYDE MORRIS
F. MENAHALL
W. L. THOMAS
MRS. A. E. WANN
R. KIRBY
D. L. JONES
MRS. LORIN G. MOORE

A very comprehensive financial report under date of March 1 has just been issued to the Townsend clubs of the 19th congressional district by Herbert F. Kenny, treasurer of the Townsend district board. The report shows in detail contributions received by the board, and expenditures made by the board, covering the period from Jan. 21 to Feb. 20, 1937, and shows 27 clubs of the district which have begun making regular contributions for the carrying on of the Townsend work of the district. It is the first of a series of similar reports which will be issued with regularity to the clubs by the board treasurer.

Judges will be George West of Lynwood and George Green of

Los Angeles. Entry fee is announced as 25 cents for two rabbits.

Highway patrol officers records show 13 accidents involving personal injuries, with arrests or citations in five of them. Charges range from driving without a license to drunk driving, with prosecution pending on most of them.

"We're going to continue with these investigations," Capt. Meehan said. "In many cases the evidence is purely circumstantial, but often we get convictions on the basis of just that."

 also

Paul E. Jenkinson and Leon Duray were confirmed into membership. The program, all by the club membership, was in charge of Mr. Carnes and Joel Ogle.

will be employed and special attention will be given the individual problems of patrons, the owners said.

EVE

ENT!

A very comprehensive financial report under date of March 1 has been issued to the Townsend clubs of the 19th congressional district by Herbert F. Kenny, treasurer of the Townsend district board. The report shows in detail contributions received by the board, and expenditures for the period covered, a period from Jan. 21 to Feb. 20, 1937, and shows 27 clubs of the district which have begun making regular contributions for the carrying on of the Townsend work of the district. It is the first of a series of similar reports which will be issued with regularity to the clubs by the board treasurer.

The
year
1
c

the Champagne Cigarette Factory... burns without taste or
... you can't buy any better
the mild ripe tobaccos are a
years or more... like fine wines
Refreshingly milder...
pleasing taste and aroma
and best of all They Say

per is
r odor
paper.
aged two
are aged.
more
a ...
tisfy.



MACHINIST JAILED
Homer Watters, 41, Los Angeles machinist, was booked at the county jail last night on a vehicle code bench warrant issued by Superior Judge G. K. Scovel.



cigarette

Cop

Copyright 1937, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor

By F. N. (BRICK) GAINES

PERHAPS you've noticed—and perhaps you haven't—that this department has been running a feature each Saturday. "Man of the Week" it's called.

In this little business, we present a picture of some prominent county man and tell a few things about him. Nice things. Since starting this business, I've learned that there's a big chance for profit in it. Heinz Kaiser, Baron of the Upper Bay at Newport, was the first gentleman thusly afflicted. And immediately afterward the Costa Mesa Lions, of which he is an active member, started firing him various sums of hard, cold cash for advertising and other unmentionable offenses.

I understand it cost Heinz a dollar or so before the affair was over.

My idea now is to threaten to put someone's picture in the paper and write nice things about 'em. To save wear and tear, as well as funds, they'll probably pay handsomely to keep it out. It's too late to contact Chief of Police George Franzen of Orange on the matter. He's already appeared. But I might threaten to re-print the article!

Ray Overacker, hard-working city attorney at Huntington Beach, has cast aside his crutches and, once more, is hopping about in his usual carefree manner. Ray suffered numerous contusions, flattening, broken connecting rods and a bent frame when a hammer or something fell upon him when he was in a mine.

I've had the theory that some heartless companion dropped a weapon at Ray when he started to talk about tidal drilling, but that's just a theory—by any way, that hammer played havoc with the Overacker anatomy, and he spent a long time in bed, and another long time on crutches before graduating to a cane.

In spite of the foregoing remarks, I'm glad to see him out and around and in training for our hike to the top of Saddleback!

Is the road to Trabuco canyon repaired yet? If anyone knows, will they speak up, on account of this lovely picnic weather and the editorial staff are inclined to wait these days!

And how about Silverado? Can we travel up there now? And what do you think this is anyway, a travel bureau?

Exciting news for anglers, fishermen and disciples of Ike Walton. You, mine friends, are like to arrest, a fine or term in jail if you angle for certain types of fish in the ocean. Right now.

Last year the license law went into effect. Or rather, officials started enforcing it—two years and years old. And, in spite of what some folks think, fishermen were arrested, brought up for trial and fined for not having a license. Game Warden H. C. Jackson, who covers the Orange county district for the division of fish and game, said today that the license law will be enforced again this year. As yet, a large force from the division has not been sent out to the arresting, but it won't be long!

So, it looks as if anyone planning to pursue sport fish this summer—as well as the stream variety—might as well spend the necessary \$2 right now. Or maybe get arrested.

Comes a handsomely-decorated invitation to attend Harbor-master Tommy Bouche's grand opening Saturday at Balboa.

The handsome new harbor-master's office—I mean the office is handsome—will make its official bow from 1 to 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. During those hours, visitors will be allowed to fool with art-gauging gadgets, scratch new varnish, smudge up windows and fall down the ladder-like stairs. Any time after Saturday they will be held liable for damage, so anyone with any curiosity had better be down there Saturday!

The new office is assuming a very natural appearance. Huge porches peer at visitors from the land side, while from the water, rope railings around the balconies are extremely fetching. Inside, if Tommy ordered linoleum like the samples I saw him inspecting, blue and white floors and a very nice compass rose in the ceiling add much to the interior.

In spite of the official invitation, I'm going to be present—to see if city officials really do throw press representatives from the high railings when they misbehave, if for nothing else.

Lions Sponsor Game Series

LAGUNA BEACH.—Two benefit basketball games are being sponsored by the Lions club for the Boy Scouts at 7 p. m. March 17 at the high school gymnasium.

Games will be between the Laguna All-Star Girls' team and the Santa Ana Girls' team, and the Laguna All-Stars and the Wilson Service team of Santa Ana.

Between halves a 15-minute exhibition of tap dancing will be given by the adult night education class.

COUNTY CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR PARLEY SET FOR ANAHEIM

DINNER WILL BE PROGRAM FEATURE

Churches to Be Host to Delegates at Annual Affair March 13-14

ANAHEIM.—The 48th annual convention of Orange county Christian Endeavor societies will be held this year at Anaheim March 13 and 14, it was announced today.

Several hundred young people are expected to attend the convocation, which will open Saturday at 2:30 p. m. at the Anaheim First Presbyterian church on Broadway. At that time the Rev. Albert Eakin Kelly, pastor of the Santa Ana United Presbyterian church and president of the local ministerial association, will give the opening message, after which conferences on Christian Endeavor methods and ideas will be held.

A convention banquet honoring all the county pastors will be held at 6 p. m. for which reservations should be made immediately, and after which the Rev. Louis A. Bauman of the First Brethren church of Long Beach will deliver the convocation's principal address.

"Quiet Hour Comrades" will sponsor a breakfast at 7:30 a. m. Sunday in the Salem Evangelical church bungalow, and general sessions will be resumed at 2:30 p. m. in the Christian church, corner of Broadway and Helena streets.

These will be ended with refreshments served by the young people of the Anaheim churches in the Christian church banquet hall, after which Endeavor meetings will be held until 7 p. m. when Bishop Ida D. Warner, in charge of the Pacific coast area of the United Brethren church, will speak and officers for the coming year will be formally inducted.

FARM WORKERS HAVE MEETING

ORANGE.—West Orange Farm Bureau Home department members met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. R. E. Gross, North Harbor street, and heard a talk on "Basic Dress and Accessories," by Miss Frances Liles, home demonstration agent.

Ways to increase membership were discussed by Cecil Marks, Farm Bureau field secretary. The directors' report was given by Mrs. C. S. Minter. Mrs. J. F. Mueller, president, was in charge.

Present were Mesdames D. P. Leonard, J. S. Witt, H. D. Witt, Melvin Witt, P. H. Norton, L. M. Helwig, F. L. Krohe, O. E. Scherer, W. J. Richardson, W. H. McMurphy, Ivan Elliott, R. Earl Elliott, William Dyer, Christine E. Gatz, Emma Graham, Henry Albers, F. H. Albers, W. B. Gibson, R. L. Blanchard, E. G. Chandler, E. A. Krohe, O. E. Scherer, G. H. Juenke, Susan Juenke, H. N. Siemson, R. A. Goetz, Lydia Gackstetter, H. G. Greenwalt, J. N. Trumphy, L. J. Sherwin, Louis Wacker, W. J. Goetz and Misses Myra Gibson, Helen Meyer, Mabel Gackstetter and Alma Juenke.

SLATE CONCERT AT LAGUNA

LAGUNA BEACH.—Presenting Duci De Kerekjarto, world-famous violinist, as guest artist a Federal Symphony orchestra concert will be given at 8:15 p. m. tomorrow at the high school auditorium with Leon Eckles conducting.

A descendant of nobility, Kerekjarto was born at Rutka, Hungary, became a pupil of Eugene de Hubay, and was graduated from the Academy of Budapest at the age of 14.

G. G. Club Hears Talk on England

GARDEN GROVE.—Having selected for their course of study this year the various countries of the world, members of the Tuesday Afternoon club were treated this week to glimpses of England by a recent traveler there, Miss Edith Stanley of Villa Park, who also exhibited many articles she obtained there.

Mesdames J. R. Skewis, J. A. Williams and J. W. Harpster as hostesses entertained the group at a Santa Ana cafe. Later all went to the Orange avenue home of Mrs. F. H. Cloyes of Santa Ana for the program. Other members attending were Mesdames D. S. Jordan, E. A. Wakeham, C. K. Simpson, L. W. Schauer, S. R. Fitz, R. M. Fay, E. M. Dozier, A. F. Mills, H. C. Meyer, W. E. Hamilton, J. O. Arkley, W. J. Newton, F. H. Cloyes and Miss Ethel Archer.

Bebermeyer Buys New Residence

MIDWAY CITY.—Orion Bebermeyer, superintendent of the Westminister schools, and Mrs. Bebermeyer will move on Thursday to the home they recently purchased at 300 Van Buren street. The sale being made through E. L. Hensley.

Wife to Accompany Explorer



Once Cyril von Baumann, the explorer, said he would never take a woman on an exploration trip. Since then he has been married and has Peverly, his bride of three months, with whom he is shown, will accompany him on his trip to the jungles of Ecuador. (Associated Press Photo)

LEADERS FOR HUNTINGTON RED CROSS AREA NAMED

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—American Red Cross for Huntington Beach, Oceanview, Talbert and Midway City elected officers and selected chairmen for the ensuing year at a meeting in the chamber of commerce rooms yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Lawrence Whitaker was re-elected chairman of the group; Mrs. Pearl Jones, vice chairman; Mrs. H. A. Overmyer, secretary; Mrs. Mae Benningdorf, treasurer, and Del Burry, roll call chairman. John R. Peterson, principal of the Oceanview school, was elected director for the Oceanview district; Mrs. Jessie Hayden, Americanization teacher for the high school district, was elected to represent Talbert, and Mrs. Marie Nelson, president of the Westminister P. T. A., was elected director for Midway City.

The local committee includes Mrs. Edith Vavra, Chief of Police Lester Grant, Fire Chief Kenneth Sargent, William Gallienne, Mrs. Mildred Ridenour, Mrs. Mary Goodman, Mrs. Alice Freeman, Mrs. Clarisse Yost, Mrs. Olive Larter, Mrs. Ella Dabney, Warren Bristol and C. P. Lambert.

Chief Sargent was named chairman of first aid, and Mrs. Mary Goodman, chairman of the junior Red Cross.

Mrs. Esther P. Chadbourne of San Francisco, field representative of the National Red Cross, and Mrs. Laura Warren, Orange, executive secretary of the Orange county chapters, were present at the meeting.

Plans are being made to hold a county-wide disaster-relief meeting, bringing together all disaster committee and Red Cross workers. A. L. Shaffer, manager of the Pacific Area Red Cross, will be here to address the meeting. The date will be announced later. A Junior Red Cross meeting for county chapters is being planned for Saturday, May 15, it was announced.

CANTATA IS PRESENTED BY CHORUS AT WESTMINSTER

WESTMINSTER.—The Community chorus, an activity promoted by the Westminister P. T. A., presented the well-known cantata, "Queen Esther" to an appreciative audience in the Westminister school auditorium Tuesday evening, the occasion marking the fourth annual production of the organization.

Leading roles in the cantata were sung by Anna Campbell, R. M. Hartley, Santa Ana; E. R. Schneider, Garden Grove; Orion Bebermeyer, Marie Hare, W. C. Vail, Margaret Prindle, Lucille Wise, Barbara Farnsworth, Katherine Sheldon, John Day, Marvin Harder, Bill Rose and Ed L. Hensley. Clifford N. Jones was the reader.

Members of the chorus included Willabelle Foley, Marie Nelson, Hattie B. Palmer, Lorraine Edwards, Gladys Heath, Isabelle Hensley, Lola Vail, Hazel Bebermeyer, Lillian Jones, Joyce Hemstreet, Alice Shotwell, Nellie E. French, Irene Erdman, Elsie Black, Cecil Farnsworth, M. S. Harder, Lemuel McDaniel, Fred W. Cook and Clifford Crane. Margaret M. Miller was accompanist and Bebermeyer musical director.

H. B. OPERETTA HOMES SOLD AT PLANS TOLD WESTMINSTER

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—The annual operetta presented by the music department of the Huntington Beach Union High school will be given Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the school. No admission will be charged. Mrs. Ruth Harlow, music supervisor, is directing the production.

Dorothy Vincent and Leslie Alred have the leading parts in the light opera, "Iolande." Others in the cast include Marjorie Eader, Dorothy Coleman, Don Smith, Dick Turner, Julian Bacon, John Tucker, Mary Vidal, Lila McCall, Elaine Dyson, Ludivine Guellen, Bonnie Darst, Ruth Kuehli, Jimmy Renfro, James Dowdy and Clifford Potts.

Trio Feted at Birthday Party

GARDEN GROVE.—Three birthday anniversaries were observed Monday evening when a group of relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dungan in Santa Ana. Birthdays of the host, his daughter, Mrs. Leonard Wylie and his niece, Mrs. Walter Dungan, both of Garden Grove, were noted. An informal social evening was concluded with a dessert menu.

Guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dungan and son, Miller; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wylie, Mrs. Walter Dungan and daughter, Muriel, and Mrs. Lillian Graves, all of Garden Grove.

Reciprocity Dinner Is Held

LAGUNA BEACH.—Holding a reciprocity dinner for the various city organizations, the Laguna Beach Business and Professional Women's club met for dinner Tuesday evening.

Guest speaker of the evening was Calvin C. Flint, dean of men at the Santa Ana Junior college, who spoke on "Modernization of Turkey." James McGarrigle, Long Beach, sang several songs and Miss Sande Merritt, daughter of Mrs. Lou Merritt, entertained with a costume dance.

Myrtle Goff, club president, was in charge of the affair, assisted by Ada Purpus, vice-president; Daisy Aitken, recording secretary; Marguerite Daugherty, corresponding secretary; Virginia Turner, treasurer and Margaret Blair Jackson and Mary Rohn Chapin, directors.

LIBRARY FOR S. LAGUNA SOUGHT

SOUTH LAGUNA.—Continuing the expansion plans for the new library, members of the library association met at the home of Mrs. William Bohnet recently at their regular meeting and reported addition of 100 books to the 500 already collected.

The library is now housed in the studio of Mrs. Daisy A. Kearns, and plans are being formulated for employment of a regular librarian. Contributions have been received and it is also planned to obtain the latest books for the association.

Among those present were Mrs. Mabelle C. Jacobs, Mrs. Trigg Landreth, Mrs. G. A. Pollette, Miss Frances M. Newland, Mrs. C. C. Caley, Mrs. Mary Holland Kinkaid, Mrs. Daisy A. Kearns, and others.

CLUB MEETS IN ORANGE HOME

ORANGE.—A meeting of the Chat and Sew club was held Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. W. Powell, with one guest, Mrs. Ethel Niquette, present. After a time spent in needlework refreshments were served on individual trays, the hostess assisted by her daughter, Miss Miriam Powell.

Present were Mesdames L. R. Doncaster, Ensign Campbell, Oliver Wickersheim, Vern O. Estes, E. C. Frevert, Edwin Wescott, Lila Sturgiss, Earl G. Smith, Carl Pister, Miss Edna Case and Miss Maude Sisson, Orange; Mrs. Dale Griggs and Mrs. Ted Nall, Santa Ana. The club will meet at the home of Miss Maude Sisson, South Glassell street, March 23.

INDIANS TOPIC FOR LIONS

ORANGE.—Life among the Haidah Indians, descendants of whom live on the Queen Charlotte Islands off the coast of British Columbia, was pictured in colored slides shown by Hugh A. Matier, geologist, at the Lions' club Wednesday noon.

Matier's theory as to the origin of the Indians is that they are descendants of Jewish mercenaries, hired by Genghis Kahn, about 1200 B. C. He gave as his main reason the fact that the characteristic high bridged nose of the Jewish race is found today among the few remaining Haidah Indians.

Thomas Cave was program chairman and the president, W. S. Lentz, announced a meeting of the county council to be held Monday night at Costa Mesa. A committee was appointed to plan a ladies' night for some time next month, composed of Gordon Richmond, J. E. Donegan, Ray Arguello, Burli Wing and Dick Jones.

Bible Study Is Club Feature

GARDEN GROVE.—Bible section members of the Woman's Civic club, meeting Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. F. Hadley on Pine street, devoted the time to a study of the lives of Rahab and Deborah. Mrs. Lewis Call of Santa Ana led the discussion.

Mrs. S. C. Oertly invited the members to her home on North Euclid avenue for a meeting of March 23 when the study of women of the Bible will continue. Mrs. Mabel Ullom of Las Vegas, Nev., and Mrs. L. Bond were guests. Other members present were Mesdames P. S. Virgin, W. O. Broady, Edward Chaffee, G. R. Reburn, H. Berman, Jr., S. C. Oertly, C. C. Violett and R. L. Stringer.

Farm Center Meetings

FRIDAY
Anaheim home department, 10 a. m. at home of Mrs. Walter Paulus, Sunist avenue. Pot-luck luncheon, with afternoon subject to be "Basic Dress Accessories." Mrs. H. H. Freese, chairman.

Playhouse Fire No Joke for Orange Children

ORANGE.—Children who play with matches get their playhouses burned down. At least that is what youngsters in the child's playhouse in the rear of the B. M. Broyles residence on North Lemon street, learned Wednesday afternoon when they set fire to the place. It not only burned the playhouse but burned the roof of the home of the family chicken house, and the poor chickens will have to sleep under the stars for a time.

Only the quick action of the city fire department saved a nearby garage from being destroyed. Fire Chief A. L. Tomblin said.

GROWING PAINS

By Phillips



Copyright, 1937, Enquire Features, Inc.

"I feel like having a good cry—but I suppose someone would come nosing around and try to stop me."

SLATE PLAY AT FIGHT LAGUNA LAGUNA BEACH PLAY PROJECT

LAGUNA BEACH.—Another play is scheduled for the busy theatergoers at Laguna, with the announcement that the Ben Bard players of Hollywood will present Eloise Keeler's "Susanne" Saturday, March 20, at the high school auditorium.

Bard is bringing "Susanne" to Laguna at the special invitation and sponsorship of Jean Marly, and has selected from four casts for the Laguna showing of this play which had six weeks run in Hollywood.

LAGUNA LEGION PARTY SET

LAGUNA BEACH.—Celebrating their tenth birthday anniversary, American Legion post members are inviting veterans of all wars and their friends to the party at 7 p. m. tonight in Legion hall.

Ralph Bell, commander, will be guest of honor, with Walter Lamb as master of ceremonies. The arrangement committee includes Wait Stein, Vernon Rush and Harold Reed.

VISITS IN BARBER CITY

BARBER CITY.—Mrs. Bradshaw, whose husband, Capt. L. D. Bradshaw is stationed at Hamilton field, was a houseguest of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Threder last week. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Threder entertained William K. Bosworth of Glendale.

THE PURPLE ARROW

By MILDRED SNOW GLEASON

Frances Haven, American girl, has been living on an isolated little farm in Denmark with an elderly couple and her two children. She is determined to force her to marry her son, Joe, and keep her virtually a prisoner. With the help of an unknown person who sends her a note signed only with a crayon drawing of a purple arrow, she escapes to Rumbur, where she goes to a little pension in the country near Bucharest.

Ward Threder, an agent of the Purple Arrow, turns up to watch over her. Also at the pension are a Professor Richardson and a young student, Polespu. Then Joe Jullup arrives. He again tries to force Frances to marry him, threatening her. One evening Ward is knocked unconscious while walking in the woods. Suspicious of Polespu, who was then discovered running away from the scene of the assault, but when Ward and Richardson find him, he tells them that Professor Richardson was the assailant.

Mrs. S. C. Oertly invited the members to her home on North Euclid avenue for a meeting of March 23 when the study of women of the Bible will continue. Mrs. Mabel Ullom of Las Vegas, Nev., and Mrs. L. Bond were guests. Other members present were Mesdames P. S. Virgin, W. O. Broady, Edward Chaffee, G. R. Reburn, H. Berman, Jr., S. C. Oertly, C. C. Violett and R. L. Stringer.

CHAPTER XXVIII

There was silence in the room, a silence so electrically charged that Fran found it almost unbearable. Polespu had buried his head in his arms on the table.

Finally Ward put a hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Have a cigarette," he said quietly, "and pull yourself together. There are a few more questions I want to ask."

Polespu accepted the cigarette without a word. His hands trembled when he lighted it.

"Now," said Ward, "let me get this straight. Correct me if I'm wrong. Shortly before supper, the professor asked you to go look for me."

"Yes," he said. "Go get Mr. Petersen. You'll find him in the woods beyond the garden."

"Why should you do his bidding?" asked Ward.

"He has always been very nice to me," replied the boy.

"I see. So you were and found me where he said I was. What do you do then?"

"I—I was shocked to find you lying on the ground. I bent over to find out if you were alive, and then I heard Miss Haven call and I—I got frightened and ran."

"And then you went back to the professor?"

"No—I wanted to avoid him, for I realized that, in knowing where you were, he—must have had something to do with it."

"What did you do?" Ward asked.

"I went to my room, but the professor came after me. He said, 'Did you find him? Is he alive?'

LAGUNA BEACH.—Disapproving of the proposed summer bazaar at Laguna as planned by Frederick W. Rath, W. J. Harris, president of the school board, has gone on record as opposing the lease of the auditorium for the venture.

"Laguna Beach needs no summer advertising," said Harris. "The crowds are coming in increasing numbers year after year, not on account of any artificial attractions, but because of the town's glorious setting, natural scenery, balmy climate and the friendliness of its people."

Harris further stated that Laguna possesses sufficient entertainment facilities, and opposes bringing in professional players. Rath wishes to rent the high school auditorium for a period of 10 weeks and present 10 New York successes with professional players, augmenting the cast with promising young amateur players of Laguna.

Grove Corps to Sponsor Party

GARDEN GROVE.—A public card party the evening of March 19 was planned by the Woman's Relief corps at a meeting Tuesday evening in the Legion hall. Both bridge and 500 will be played at the party, also to be in the hall. Initiation of Mrs. Ruth Bennett of Stanton featured the business. Light refreshments at the close of the session were provided by Kathryn and Helen Claes.

Orange Club to Meet on Friday

ORANGE.—A meeting of the U. S. A. club is scheduled for Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, it was announced today by Mrs. Walter Lovell, publicity chairman.

The meeting will be held in the North Batavia street home of Mrs. Earl Wood.

RESERVE FOR COUNTY IS SOUGHT

NEWPORT - BALBOA.—Worker fishermen were reaching into their pockets today to contribute to the campaign fund for the Orange county coast fishing reserve as proposed by Assemblyman Clyde Watson's bill now before the legislature.

Headed by the Orange County Coast Association's officers, Dan Mulherron and Leslie F. Kimmell, delegations are to wait upon the legislature to aid passage of the measure, according to word of the association to its members today.

Letters to more than 100 members and others interested in the fishing reserve bill had been dispatched by Mulherron and Kimmell as chairman and secretary respectively of the association's fish and game committee.

Residents were urged to communicate immediately with members of the fish and game committees of the assembly and senate, urging affirmative action on the Watson bill.

"Everyone who fishes for recreation is interested, the letter said. 'It will be an asset to all Southern California to have this reserve created. Benefits will extend to a great many people.'"

BALBOA ISLAND WORK RUSHED

BALBOA ISLAND.—Completion of the new bulkhead around Balboa Island will be on June 15 or sooner, R. L. Patterson, city engineer, said today. Progress of the work has been satisfactory, he said, and the wall will be finished ahead of contract time, he believed.

Art Section of Club Has Meeting

COSTA MESA.—The Arts and Crafts class met Tuesday for a session of knitting and crocheting. Mrs. O. N. Mellott presiding in the absence of the regular chairman, Mrs. M. J. Fickas.

Present were Mesdames C. G. Huston, J. O. Tallman, N. O. Mellett, J. M. Cooper, Emily Plumer, W. D. Walker, Bert Davis, Emma Estabrook, Cornelius Plas, H. Curran, L. B. Smalley, Glen Chessman, G. Felts, Alma Sexton and the Misses Alice Plumer, Mollie Yeaton and Addie Yeaton.

Orange Club to Meet on Friday

ORANGE.—A meeting of the U. S. A. club is scheduled for Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, it was announced today by Mrs. Walter Lovell, publicity chairman.

The meeting will be held in the North Batavia street home of Mrs. Earl Wood.

THE PURPLE ARROW

By MILDRED SNOW GLEASON

Copyright, 1937, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

RESERVE FOR COUNTY IS SOUGHT

NEWPORT - BALBOA.—Worker fishermen were reaching into their pockets today to contribute to the campaign fund for the Orange county coast fishing reserve as proposed by Assemblyman Clyde Watson's bill now before the legislature.

Headed by the Orange County Coast Association's officers, Dan Mulherron and Leslie F. Kimmell, delegations are to wait upon the legislature to aid passage of the measure, according to word of the association to its members today.

Letters to more than 100 members and others interested in the fishing reserve bill had been dispatched by Mulherron and Kimmell as chairman and secretary respectively of the association's fish and game committee.

Residents were urged to communicate immediately with members of the fish and game committees of the assembly and senate, urging affirmative action on the Watson bill.

"Everyone who fishes for recreation is interested, the letter said. 'It will be an asset to all Southern California to have this reserve created. Benefits will extend to a great many people.'"

BALBOA ISLAND WORK RUSHED

BALBOA ISLAND.—Completion of the new bulkhead around Balboa Island will be on June 15 or sooner, R. L. Patterson, city engineer, said today. Progress of the work has been satisfactory, he said, and the wall will be finished ahead of contract time, he believed.

Art Section of Club Has Meeting

COSTA MESA.—The Arts and Crafts class met Tuesday for a session of knitting and crocheting. Mrs. O. N. Mellott presiding in the absence of the regular chairman, Mrs. M. J. Fickas.

Present were Mesdames C. G. Huston, J. O. Tallman, N. O. Mellett, J. M. Cooper, Emily Plumer, W. D. Walker, Bert Davis, Emma Estabrook, Cornelius Plas, H. Curran, L. B. Smalley, Glen Chessman, G. Felts, Alma Sexton and the Misses Alice Plumer, Mollie Yeaton and Addie Yeaton.

Orange Club to Meet on Friday

ORANGE.—A meeting of the U. S. A. club is scheduled for Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, it was announced today by Mrs. Walter Lovell

DICK PHILLIPS HEAD OF J. C. FRESHMEN

**Marian Baxter Chosen
Secretary; Finals in
Two Posts Friday**

Two officers—president and secretary—of the freshmen class at Santa Ana Junior college were named at primary elections conducted yesterday. The other two posts for vice-president and treasurer will be voted upon in finals tomorrow.

Dick Phillips was elected president, while Marian Baxter was chosen secretary. They are both former graduates of Tustin Union High school.

Two Races Friday
For vice-president, William Semnacher and Jack Wood will oppose each other in the finals. Roy Potter and John McBride will compete for treasurer.

In the presidential race, Phillips easily defeated his two opponents, Kenneth Oliphant and Bill Keeton, to be elected on the first ballot. He polled 55 votes to the 19 and 15, respectively, of the other candidates.

Miss Baxter received 59 votes to the 28 of Helen Meyer for the secretary post.

Receiving 33 votes, Semnacher led his opponents in the vice-presidential race. Wood, who will be his competitor tomorrow, received 18, with Lawrence Trickey getting 17, Bob Paul, 15, and Jerry Hawkins, 5.

Serve Second Semester
In the race for treasurer, Roy Potter with 32 votes, and John McBride with 30 votes will run again in the finals. The other nominee, Milford Dahl, received 26 votes.

The newly elected officers will serve for the second semester and will supervise the commencement exercises. J. Russell Bruff, science instructor, is adviser for the class. First semester officers were Bob Wilde, president who had charge of the election; Ralph Fuller, vice-president; LaVonne Frandson, secretary; and Edward Velarde, treasurer.

Belgian Consul Arrested in Tax Bill Squabble

MOBILE, Ala. (AP)—Police arrested A. J. Teller, Belgian consul, yesterday after he had tried unsuccessfully to prevent three city agents from shutting off the water to his home in a row over sewerage taxes of \$9.34.

Overpowered on his front lawn, the consul was booked on a charge of disorderly conduct and released under bond.

The consul said he had paid from \$250 to \$300 annually in taxes which he could have avoided by claiming diplomatic immunity. "I felt it was my duty," he explained. "But this sewerage tax business—no."

Lowell P.-T. A. Planning St. Patrick Party

Lowell Parent-Teacher association extends an invitation to all to attend their St. Patrick card party next Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock at the school.

Card games of all kinds are planned, and there will be other entertainment for those who do not wish to play, it is announced. Mrs. Harry LeBar, finance chairman, heads arrangements for the affair, proceeds from which will go into the P.-T. A. treasury for use in welfare work.

Home Service

Guard Dog's Health with Simple Care



"Never been sick a day," says every joyous thump of his tail. That's the spirit you need to fight distemper!

Your healthy, happy dog is much less likely to catch the disease than one of low vitality. Keep your pet well fed; give him meat, fish, milk in plenty, starches and vegetables sparingly. At this season of the year, when dogs as well as humans feel off their feed, add codliver oil to keep appetite keen, digestion sound. Chances are he'll keep in tip-top shape.

Should he catch distemper in spite of your care, be quick to recognize the symptoms. If he refuses food, if his temperature rises and his nose and eyes are affected, take measures at once.

Our 32-page booklet explains the five types of distemper, the treatment best for each. Gives sound tips on diet, grooming and training.

Send 10c for your copy of How to Choose and Care for Your Dog to The Journal, Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

J. C. Journalism Students Get Newspaper Experience

Second year journalism students at Santa Ana Junior college will continue to gain practical newspaper experience next week when they act as reporters on the two local newspapers and the Orange News.

As a requisite for the copyreading and editing class under the direction of John H. McCoy, journalism director, the students must spend a week on the three dailies. Inaugurated recently by McCoy and local newspapermen, worthwhile results have been achieved through the experiment, it was said.

Eleven students from the class will take turns reporting for The Journal, The Register, and the Orange News. They will be assigned to regular stories, and cover the news beats of the regular

staffs. Assignments will be made by the city editors of the papers. The purpose of the experiment is for the students to gain practical experience in newspaper work. The plan is conducted by McCoy in conjunction with the classes, and will be included as a regular part of the curriculum in the fall, he said.

Students who will work on The Register are Harvey Baker, Ray Foster, Herb Gulick, Gerrie Griffith, Mary Knoche, Tay Riggs, Bob Swanson and George Young. Those who will work on The Journal are Dorothy Grisct, Franklin Guthrie, Vic Rowland, Baker, Foster, Knoche, Riggs, Swanson and Young.

The Orange News will have the following reporters: Baker, Foster, Gulick, Griffith, Grisct, Guthrie, Knoche, Rowland and Swanson.

F. D. R. NAMES MARITIME BOARD

WASHINGTON (AP)—President Roosevelt this week nominated a permanent five-man maritime commission, headed by Joseph P. Kennedy, of New York, former chairman of the securities commission.

Kennedy will serve the remainder of the unexpired two-year term of George Landick, jr., which began Sept. 26, 1936.

Other members and their terms: Thomas M. Woodward of Pennsylvania, for the remainder of the unexpired term of three years from Sept. 26, 1936, of Rear Admiral Montgomery M. Taylor, retired.

Rear Admiral Henry A. Wiley, retired, present chairman, for a term of four years from Sept. 26, 1936. He was appointed during the last recess of the senate.

Edward C. Moran, jr., former Democratic congressman from Maine, for a five-year term.

Rear Admiral Emory S. Land, retired, for a six-year term.

Wiley is the only member of the present temporary commission of three to be reappointed.

NEW DRAMA AT WEST COAST

Victor McLaglen, Walter Connolly and Peter Lorre head the cast in the screen play of the lives of imperiled vengeance, "Nancy Steele Is Missing," which opens today at the West Coast theater.

McLaglen is seen as a paroled convict, set on wreaking revenge upon those he believes to be his enemies. Peter Lorre, Europe's one man "chamber of horrors," is given his best role in an American-made film to date as the shrewd cellmate of McLaglen who attempts to trick the hulking giant into revealing the secret of his missing Nancy Steele. Walter Connolly has the role of a munitions magnate, father of the missing girl who is portrayed by June Lang. The cast also includes Jane Darwell, Shirley Deane, John Carradine and Frank Conroy.

Heralded as one of George O'Brien's fastest moving outdoor dramas, "Park Avenue Logger" supplies the companion feature on the new bill. O'Brien is a wealthy man who forsakes the social whirl for the vigorous existence of a lumberjack in one of his father's lumber camps. Beatrice Roberts, Bert Hanlon, Gertrude Short, Willard Robertson and Ward Bond lend support to O'Brien.

Lenten Meditations

"He trusted in God." Read Matthew 27:39-43.

These four words, first spoken in jest, like so many cruel jests, unerringly arrived at the truth.

The conception of faith, in the life and teaching of Jesus, means ultimate and utter trust in God.

Behind and beyond this idea religion cannot go. It underlies all other interpretations of faith as their common foundation. "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." Religion becomes, thus, a final relaxation of the struggle to be self-reliant and self-sufficient. It is a willing yielding up of one's overstrained nature. We pass here into mystery. "With God be the rest." If religion cannot go beyond this, it has not gone its full way until it has come thus far. When our theologies are unsettled, our tradition imperiled, our theories hard to verify, and our ideals slow to come to fulfillment—when all these things are true, as they are so true today, we fall back on the meaning of faith to Jesus of Nazareth. "He trusted in God." Whittier in The Eternal Goodness has come very near the gospels:

I know not where his islands lift
Their fringed palms in air.
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

Prayer: Save us, O God, from all attempts to rely only upon ourselves. Out of the weakness which we know too well make us strong because we yield back to thee that which thou hast granted to us. Give us in our weariness and doubt untroubled trust in thine Eternal Goodness: through Christ our Lord. Amen.

BARR
LUMBER COMPANY
Free **Interesting**
BOOK OF PLANS **and BUILDING**
INFORMATION

COUNTY WAGE REVISION IS IN OFFING

All county employees will be asked next week to report their experience, training, years of service, and other data as a step toward salary revision.

Supervisors N. E. West and John Mitchell, who have been preparing plans for the revision, made it known today that they are preparing a searching questionnaire, which they expect to have ready next week.

From the data from employees, as well as studies already conducted on county salaries, they hope to work out a merit system of payment, West said.

When supervisors started the survey in January they announced the purpose would be to equalize payment for the same type of work in different departments and indicated that salaries they hope to lower brackets will be revised upward.

County employees, who took a 20 per cent cut in salary during the depression, have felt for more than a year that a restoration is in order. Once the petition is withdrawn before it came officially before the board of supervisors.

Any change in the pay schedule would become effective July 1 with the opening of a new fiscal year.

'JOHN MEADE'S WOMAN' OPENS

Francine Larrimore, Broadway stage star, makes her initial screen appearance in "John Meade's Woman," a gripping romance in which she is co-starred with Edward Arnold, opening today at the Broadway theater.

Noted for her histrionic ability, Miss Larrimore plays the role of Teddy Connor, unemployed country girl whom Arnold, a wealthy industrialist, marries in order to humiliate his fiancée, Gail Patrick, after he discovers her unfaithfulness. After the wedding Arnold offers to pay off the bride for the return of his freedom. Heartbroken, she leaves him, spurning his offer. She tries to hurt him as he has hurt her, but when the time comes she finds herself unable to inflict the punishment she has planned. From here the story carries to the drought area where this new drama reaches new heights in screen suspense and thrills.

John Trent, who as Laverne Brown, the TWA pilot from Orange, was recently given star ranking, also makes his film debut in this.

The second feature on the twin bill brings Jessie Matthews, England's singing and dancing favorite, in "Head Over Heels in Love." She is seen as the temperamental prima donna of the Paris cafes who always manages to curl unfavorable publicity because of her weakness for causing sensational scandals.

Spielman to Review Sons of Veterans

Past Department Commander John G. Spielman of Long Beach, will be here Friday night to review Santa Ana camp No. 12, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, it was announced today.

The camp will hold its regular monthly business meeting at 7:30 p. m. in the Modern Woodmen hall. Commander Harry Grout today asked all members to be present, and announced that important matters are to come before the camp.

Files Suit for Accident Damages

Asking \$10,000 for injuries sustained in an accident Sept. 28, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Anderson and Mollie L. Ray today started suit in superior court here against the Shaffer Tool Works and A. W. Edmondson.

Mrs. Anderson, driving, sustained neck and shoulder injuries, and her companion, Mrs. Ray, suffered a wrenched back, according to the complaint, prepared by O. A. Jacobs, Santa Ana attorney.

Launch Navy's New Submarine

MARE ISLAND. (AP)—The navy's newest undersea fighting craft slid down the ways into the water today.

Mrs. I. I. Yates, wife of the industrial manager of the Mare island navy yard, was sponsor for the launching of the Pompano.

The submersible, one of six of similar design now under construction, is expected to be fully commissioned by Aug. 15.

DR. CROAL
DENTIST
Phone 2885 For Appointment
New Location: 410 1/2 North Main

Dr. D. A. Harwood
SURGEON
214 East Walnut
Phone 230-W

Dr. Chad Harwood
GENERAL PRACTICE
205 South Main
Phone 3456-W

**A NEW ROUTE
TO Beauty**

...via Los Angeles,
and the new Biltmore Hotel Beauty Salon.

*Treat yourself to a Biltmore Beauty Bath and massage (\$3.50), or a Helena Rubinstein pasteurized milk bath and massage (\$5.00)... guaranteeing relaxation and rejuvenation after your trip.

*The Biltmore beauty service is complete—visit this salon, the smartest in the Southland.

**BILTMORE HOTEL
Beauty Salon**
DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES

Wins Right to Beach Property

Eugene Swarzwold today had official right to the beach in front of his property at Arch Beach, near Laguna Beach, under a judgment rendered by Superior Judge G. K. Scovel in Swarzwold's suit against Hallam Cooley.

Cooley previously won a decision in favor of his claim that the property line between his and Swarzwold's lots extended across a curve in the coast, taking in most of the beach in front of his neighbor's lot.

The case was retired here under instructions from the state su-

Stockburgers Sued for \$29,646

SACRAMENTO. (AP)—Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stockburger and their son, Arlin, jr., have been named defendants in a \$29,646 damage suit filed in the superior court by Mr. and Mrs. Barney Spivak of Sacramento.

The suit is the outgrowth of an automobile accident in which the son of the state director of finance was arrested for reckless driving.

The case was retired here under instructions from the state supreme court, which held that the dividing line must be at right angles to the shore.

Boys and Girls Win in 'Sit-Down'

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Ten hours of sit-down striking won 46 boys and girls their battle with government officials over proposed wage reductions of 40 cents a week.

The youthful strikers, employed on a National Youth Administration book research project, sat down in headquarters office of the administration at 11 a. m. Monday and remained there until 9 p. m., when Noel McKay, 19-year-old leader of the strikers, received official word that plans for the wage cut had been dropped.

Drunk Woman On Jury Sentenced

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Superior Judge Frank M. Smith yesterday sentenced Jurymen Mary E. Plettner, 45, to serve five days in jail and pay \$100 fine for contempt of court in being intoxicated during jury deliberations Tuesday in the Helen Wills Love murder case.

Mrs. Love was convicted of second degree murder for the shooting of her secret husband, Harry A. Love, broker, at a Santa Monica beach club last New Year's eve.

FREE! INSTALLATION FREE!

FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY ANY RANGE SOLD BY US FOR \$98.50

AND UP WE WILL INSTALL FREE TO YOU

See the complete line of General Electric Ranges now on display ---

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerators
Water Heaters
Laundry Equipment
Electric Heat
Ranges
Radios

HILL & HILL

"The House of Magic"

General Electric Appliances

228 North Broadway

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

Phone 4926

LOWEST PRICES IN HISTORY!

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerators
Water Heaters
Laundry Equipment
Electric Heat
Ranges
Radios

SWITCH TO ELECTRIC COOKERY

It's faster and better



●The miracle of electric cookery is the speed with which meals are prepared. Modern electric ranges are built for fast cooking. ●And an electric range operates automatically, with little personal attention. You place a complete meal in the oven, set the control and forget it until meal time. Then it comes to the table, perfectly cooked to a mouth-watering flavor that only a sealed electric oven can impart. ●Once you taste an electrically cooked meal you'll never go back to any other method. An electric range is operated for only a few cents a day on the low domestic wholesale rate. See the new models at your dealer's store.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EDISON COMPANY LTD.

FREE! INSTALLATION FREE!

For a Limited Time Only Any Range Sold by Us for \$98.50 and up, We Will Install Free to You

See the complete line of General Electric Ranges now on display ---

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerators
Water Heaters
Laundry Equipment
Electric Heat
Ranges
Radios

HILL & HILL

"The House of Magic"

General Electric Appliances

228 North Broadway

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

Phone 4926

LOWEST PRICES IN HISTORY!

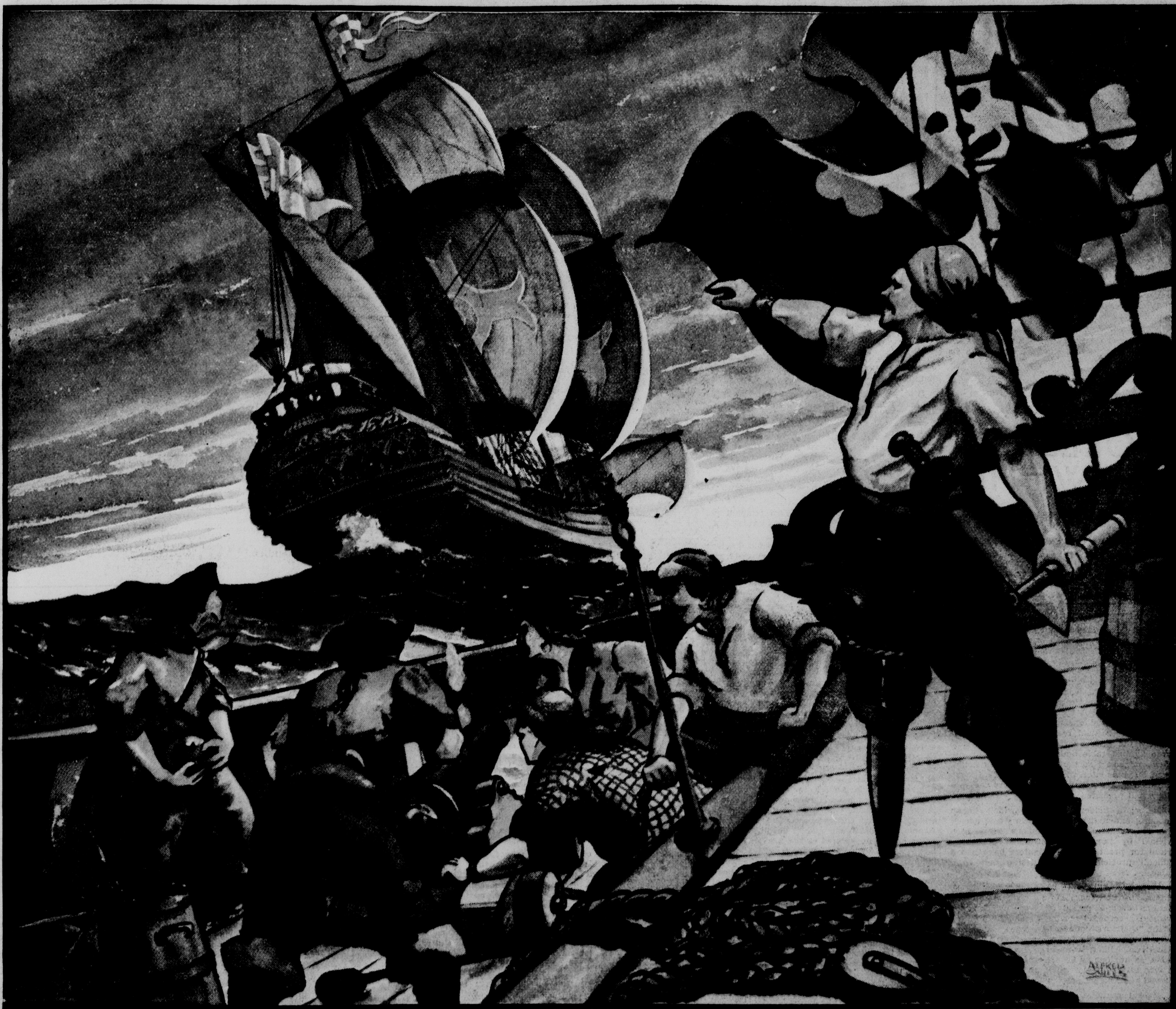
GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerators
Water Heaters
Laundry Equipment
Electric Heat
Ranges
Radios

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Mar. 11, 1937

Entire issue copyrighted 1937 by Five Star Publishing Corporation. Reproduction without permission prohibited. Great Britain rights reserved.



Ships of Glory

THE CASSANDRA

Painted for this page by Alfred Owles

FOR MANY over a hundred years no peace was known upon the seven seas . . . East Indiamen, merchantmen of every nation sailed in terror of wandering Anglo-Saxon pirates who followed "the trade" of freebooting, murder and abduction. Great names echoed from the hot Indian Ocean to South Carolina. Ships, seaports, vast landed estates and tropic isles were attacked and ravaged by these courageous and cruel new rulers of the seas. . . . Henry Morgan, who sacked Panama with a handful of determined men; renowned John Avery, conqueror of the Great Mogul; the storied Captain Kidd, sent out from London to fight pirates and turning himself to the profession flying the skull and crossbones; villainous, blackbearded Captain Teach; a great gentleman pirate of Barbados, the slightly

mad and well-born Major Stede Bonnet; two fantastic women pirates who lived like men, Ann Bonny and pretty Mary Read; Captain Charles Vane; Bartholomew Roberts; clever young John Plantain of Madagascar; Captain Gow of the Orkneys; and more dreaded than them all . . . the hearty Captain England.

A brawny sailing master, this Captain England . . . shrewd, intelligent, greedy for loot, mild with prisoners and beloved by his rough men. In the early months of 1721 his *Cassandra* sighted a treasure vessel carrying the Portuguese Viceroy of Goa in the turquoise waters of the Mascarene Island east of Madagascar. Homeward bound, loaded with a cargo of silk, Mozambique negro slaves, Malabar gold, three million dollars in uncut diamonds, the

Portuguese was an easy prey. Close . . . too close she sailed to England's pirate flag, the Viceroy judging him a friend. Quick disillusion followed, as the *Cassandra's* guns emerged and boomed a warning of attack. Captured, held for ransom, the chagrined Viceroy was sent home disgraced on payment of a mere two thousand pounds. Each member of Captain England's crew received 43 great diamonds, fat sacks of gold, and blacks for servants.

The Captain and his men retired to Madagascar to live in royal state until their wealth was squandered. Of Captain England, a curious thing was said: that he died soon after from " . . . Stings of Conscience for his wicked Course of Life, and the Injuries he had given several by robbing them of their Properties, a thing so seldom happening to

Men hardened in their Impieties that it amazed the world!" And so, repenting, Captain England died.

Famous, too, was Sir Henry Morgan . . . a Welshman kidnaped at Bristol as a lad and sold in Barbados, from whence he worked his way to Jamaica. He joined the buccaneers and soon commanded a fine privateer of his own, with which he immediately proceeded to ravage the hot coasts of Cuba and the mainland, taking treasure, women, and slaves . . . going on to plunder the richest chest of loot still unconquered in the Spanish Americas, the sleepy city of Panama. Unlike the common run of pirates, Morgan was an educated man, and his final years were dedicated to the service of His Majesty the King . . . as the old buccaneer grew lonely for the restless sea and violent days.

Do You Do Things Because "It's Being Done"?

Is It A Sin To Be Poor? Isn't Joy Universal?

YOU are amused at this picture of the ancient snake charmer in the courtyard of an ancient temple, and think that it has no relation to you or affairs of today, but I assure you that the world abounds in men who could charm more than snakes by their soft musical voices and persuasion—men who would paint glowing pictures of wealth obtained by devious crooked means—or credit which extends beyond the ability of man to pay. Pity the humble worker in the hands of such!

WE DESCEND TO THE LEVEL OF CRAWLING THINGS WHEN WE DOUBLCROSS A PARTNER TO GAIN WEALTH IN WHICH TO BE SPLENDID AT THE SACRIFICE OF THAT WHICH IS FINE AND JUST—AND POOR!

William James, one of the most brilliant men in this country before his death, used to say "We have grown literally afraid to be poor. We despise any one who elects to be poor in order to simplify and save his inner life. We have lost the power of even imagining what the ancient idealization of poverty could have meant: the liberation from material attachments, the unbribed soul, the manlier indifference, the paying our way by what we are to do, and not by what we have, the right to fling away our life at any moment irresponsibly—the more athletic trim; in short, the moral fighting shape. It is certain that the prevalent fear of poverty among the educated classes is the worst moral disease from which our civilization suffers."

Why do we fear physical discomfort? As a matter of fact, many of our poorest who sit about a fireplace, who cook their own meals, who never see a night club, who drink modestly, perhaps an occasional glass of wine on a holiday or celebration, have tasted a joy that few of our hotel dwellers can boast.

WORLDS WITHIN

By Whit Wellman

A LINE drawn between physical and mental phenomena is often a silken thread, occasionally nearly invisible. The first may conceivably be caused by the latter . . . and physical manifestations (table rappings, apports, haunted houses) are far more rare than so-called phenomena of the mind.

The Fox sisters—young Marguerite and Kate—started it all something less than a century ago with a series of code rappings supposedly produced by a peddler whose skeleton was, they said, buried beneath the house. The strange business, messages and warnings, kept up until skeptics did some digging for the peddler and failed to find him. The two girls were largely discredited, not entirely because no skeleton was discovered, but by their inability to stick to one story and one effect: sometimes their "knockings" seemed real enough, and as frequently the girls exerted their own physical force against table and chairs. It was an obscure, mixed-up sort of thing, open to doubt. Then, 50 years later, when the storm of criticism had died, a skeleton was found where the rappings had predicted.

So began modern spiritism, which to an amazing extent has been its own worst enemy for two reasons: the credulous have been tricked by innumerable mediums practicing fraud for profit, and investigators have had a difficult problem in distinguishing fact from fable. . . .

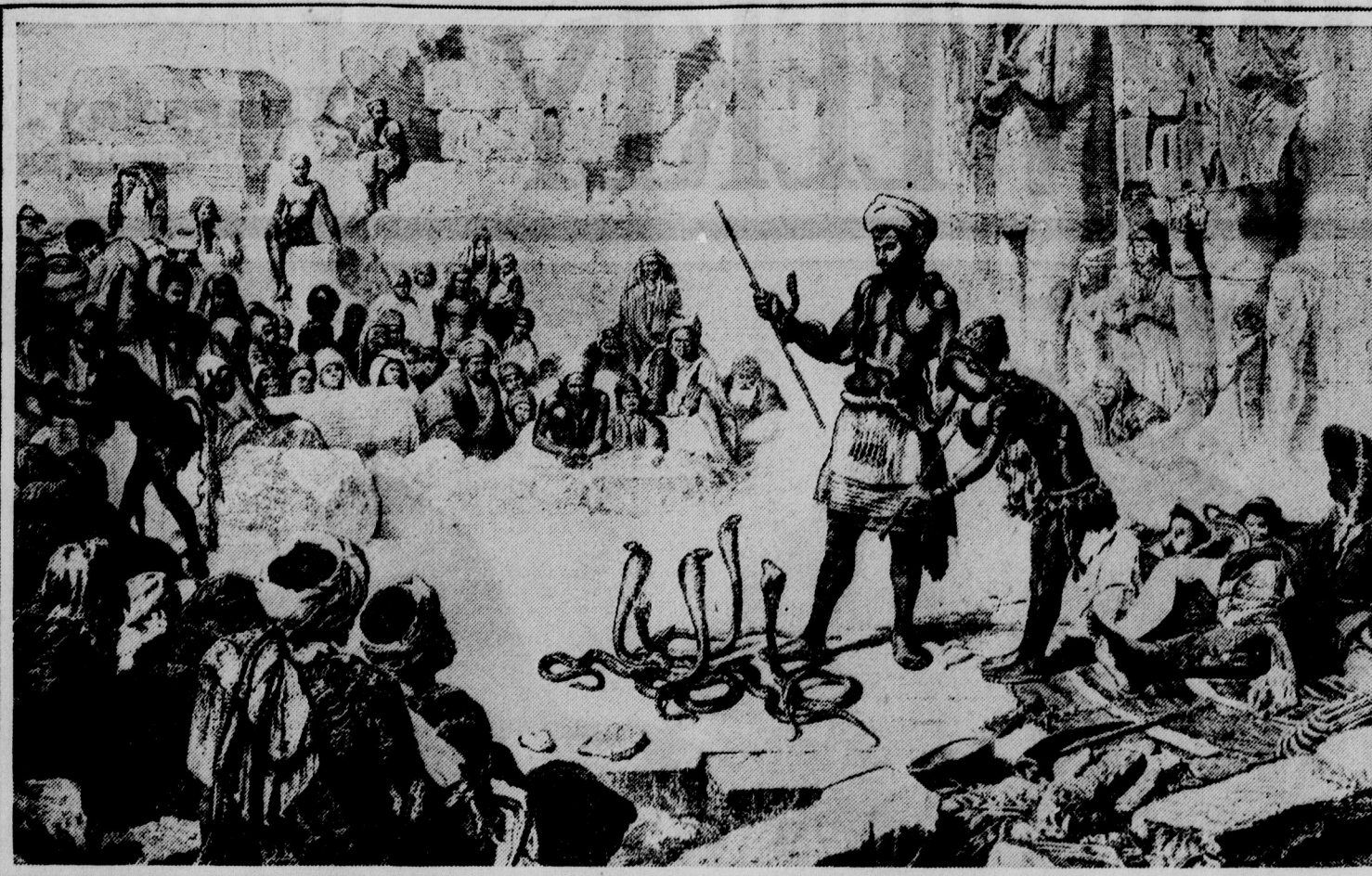
When Sir William Crookes discovered D. D. Home, however, there came a series of investigations over a period of years which gave authentic, recorded results. Crookes was editor of the "Quarterly Journal of Science," interested only in ascertaining facts. Home was a Scotch-American, willing to undergo strict test conditions, as anxious as his friend to find out what it was all about. According to records, he displayed remarkable powers:

Several miracles which mystics and saints have claimed, Crookes saw Home accomplish—to the astonishment of both.

He handled red hot coals—floated in the air—caused an ordinary accordion to play at the far end of the room—produced feminine hands seemingly solid but which "melted away" in Crookes' grasp. Other, no less unbelievable phenomena.

Hereward Carrington reported that three men—Lord Adare, Captain Wynne, and the Earl of Crawford—witnessed Home . . . float quietly out of one window and in at another, at a distance of some seventy feet from the ground. Crookes saw something similar in his own home when the medium visited him. Home went to the other side of the room, stood quietly for a moment, and . . . I saw him slowly rise up in a continuous gliding movement, and remain about six inches off the floor for several seconds, when he slowly descended." On another occasion Home, in the same room, was levitated 18 inches from the carpet. Crookes got down on his knees, swept his hands beneath Home, around his body and over his head. The same sort of thing occurred when Home sat in a chair, his feet tucked up under him. "I have gone down and seen and felt all four legs," said Crookes, "and all were off the ground at the same time, Home's feet being in the chair."

Tremendous debate arose, and still persists . . . as Crookes foresaw. To prove for himself the fact of this particular phenomena, he secured a self-recording balance, with Home on one end and a weight at the other . . . and a curious process took place. As Home was levitated, his weight on the balance became less. Witnesses may have been hypnotized, labored under hallucinations on many occasions—but no one has yet hypnotized a self-recording balance.



Pictured Is An Old Print Showing Snake Charmers In the Courtyard Of An Ancient Temple.

There is a definite thrill, as James has indicated, in having an "unbribed soul"—a "manlier indifference."

It is splendid, too—the feeling of knowing that those who respect you do so BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU ARE! Not because of what you have!

Sometimes it seems that the marts of trade and commerce are almost ancient courtyards with their life-playing charmers laughing at the weakness of those who are willing to crawl to make an impression. It is high time for men and women to stand on their own feet and be themselves.

Most of us are too weak! We are tempted by the groups that drink too many cocktails—just because "it's being done!"

Then, too, there are those who would deceive us about this "new freedom," this release from

moral obligations. In this class fall those who become easy victims to the theory that "one must have expression." Gaily colored books and magazines that feature the morbid, emotional story published by men, who, had they lived in ancient times would probably have taken an unholy delight in charming crawling things, are another form of life contributing to the chaotic condition of the world today.

What to do about it?

BE MEN AND WOMEN!

DO YOUR OWN THINKING!

If you can't afford to do a thing, don't let either a friend or an enemy persuade you to do it! If your health won't stand parties running to the small hours of the morning, DON'T GO TO THEM!

Don't think, either, that life will be dull if

you refuse, because your improved health will bring to you a charm of existence you rarely knew in the days when you had all too little sleep!

Night clubs are grand for the tourist or traveler seeking relief from monotony, but taken as a steady diet by the man or woman living in town will soon break the strongest health and moral constitution.

Another form of charmer is the man or woman who tells you that the idea of a home is old-fashioned, and that romance is dead. Avoid this man as you would a plague from India! Romance and love are as much alive today as ever, and certainly there is no finer place in the world than a real home where the simple graces of living are observed and where walls are covered with good books!

Jean Rendlen.

"THUMBPRINTS OF THE GREAT"

By Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.

"DOUG" FAIRBANKS

MOUNTAINS were made to be scaled . . . rivers forded . . . the desert overcome . . . and all intricate obstacles of life conquered . . . That is his psychology of life . . . and he lives life that way every single day. . . .

Harsh words, oaths, wisecracks . . . have no place in conversation . . . when women are present . . . is another of his recipes . . . He smokes little . . . has been a teetotaler always . . . fences boxes, wrestles with the best of them . . . is the most whole-souled, truthfully honest person we have ever known and seems to derive more out of life than anyone else we have ever met.



Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.

His almost childlike naïveté . . . is a pleasure nowadays . . . and his never-ending interest . . . in learning of things new . . . gives mental delight . . . to even his harshest critics.

Though we have known him two decades . . . he is ever the frank, firm, straight-forward friend . . . giving to the best of his knowledge and belief . . . the kind of advice he thinks would actually benefit . . . And he is the same with all . . . men and women and children whom he meets . . . the eager, excited school boy . . . with mischievousness twinkling roguishly from both eyes. . . .

WESTBROOK PEGLER

A strange composite of personalities . . . at times more Hitler than the man himself . . . reeking with idioms and synonyms like King Carol of Rumania . . . physically of the appearance of Sinclair (Red) Lewis . . . and reminiscent verbally of Sam Goldwyn. . . .

Tall, lanky, angular, with but little personal charm . . . but a certain magnetism in his writing which draws men to him.

Usually is driven to work in a large foreign-made car . . . now that prosperity has visited him . . . and takes his cue on how to act with Palm Beachites, from Freddie Benham . . . who does publicity for the sidewalk grille of a West 50's hotel. . . .

MEN WHO CAN'T COME BACK "TOLD AT THE EXPLORERS' CLUB"

By W. E. Aughinbaugh

THE out-of-the-way places of the world are filled with the men who can't come back. I have seen them all over the earth and, due to the fact that I have attended many of them professionally in their last illness, have learned from their own lips the reasons for their exile—the secrets that they were hiding from their fellow men.

They have crossed my path in the most remote localities. In the Khyber Pass, that hostile thoroughfare between Northern India and Afghanistan, I met one serving under the British flag. At Oran, in Algiers, the headquarters of the famous French Foreign Legion, I ran into a lawyer from home who had killed two men—and disappeared. Others I have met in Persia, in Arabia, in Somaliland and in Jerusalem. Two years ago I encountered at the Assuan Dam in Egypt an old schoolmate in charge of a group of laborers. The reward for his return to the States had reached five figures. Hongkong, Shanghai, Port Said, Korea and the Mediterranean littoral harbor these social outcasts, scattered about in profusion; the islands that dot the dreamy Pacific conceal many from inquisitive eyes. But, of all countries, those of Latin America, owing to their nearness to the States, seem to offer the quickest haven to the frightened offender. Each of these republics has far more than its quota of men who are endeavoring to hide themselves and forget!

Many are trying to drown their remorse in drink and, in their efforts to accomplish this purpose, have sunk lower in the scale of civilization than beasts. I knew an ex-bank president from this country, a defaulter, who by some means had attached himself to a tribe of Carib Indians. Ignored by the men of the clan, he carried water for the women and did their chores. His feet had not seen shoes for years and his matted beard and disheveled hair reached the waist-line of his ragged undershirt, which with his trousers formed his only raiment.

At the sea wall of a Central American port, gazing eastward with inquiring mind from dawn to dusk, stands "Napoleon." When he came there or how, no one knows. Even his name has been lost in the years that have passed since his arrival, for he is now over seventy. But a faded soldier's uniform, his precise mannerisms, a hat such as the famous military genius affected, the wisp of hair on his forehead, the fingers of one hand concealed beneath the front of his coat make him a startling reproduction of the Little Corporal and give him the name by which he is locally known. He speaks to none, but stiffly salutes all passers-by. Mild and inoffensive, the police let him sleep in the balmy tropic air of the little park; the local tailors patch his tattered uniform; the charitable hand him food or money, and each morning for more than twenty years he has been the first customer of the local barber, whose tonsorial attention he repays with a gracious elevation of his hand to the brim of his chapeau. Rumor has it that he was a West Point graduate who in a fit of passion killed his fiancée and escaped. Fate has been kind to him, for time has blotted from his mind all recollection of the tragedy. Yet each sunrise sees him at his post and each sunset finds him on guard, wistfully, sadly looking out to sea.

In nearly every instance that I recall, a woman has played a leading role in the drama which

has left its principal actor stranded on these foreign shores. I know that I could fill a book with the pathetic stories told me by these world-weary ones in their faltering journey to meet mine host of the inn at the end of the road.

OF ALL that I knew in my twenty years' practice of medicine, the one that surges to the front when I think of these men is White—at least, that is what we called him, but we knew it was not his right name. In the outposts of civilization it does not behoove one to be unduly inquisitive. I knew him as "White" for nine years and learned his real name only two hours before his tired spirit entered the next country.

I was the surgeon of a railway in a Latin American country, which out of respect to the memory of White shall be nameless. The road ran from a typical coast town on the Caribbean Sea, with its pastel-shaded adobe houses, up through coffee haciendas, perched high on the side of verdant mountains, and on into the rich hinterland. Its termini were the capital, in a valley of the interior, and the port I have just spoken of, which is today, as it was then, a hot-bed for beri-beri, bubonic plague and yellow fever epidemics. The hospital of which I was in charge was situated half-way up the mountain, so as to be readily accessible to both ends of the line and in order that the patients might benefit by the salubrious air.

The station-master at the port end had just died of yellow fever when White walked into the office of the general manager and applied for the vacancy. He spoke Spanish perfectly, was well built, deeply tanned and heavily bearded. His clothes were torn and travel-worn. He told the road official that he had walked over the mountain into the city. A few questions elicited that he was an experienced railroad man, and, despite the fact that he was without testimonials or references, he was employed, for men were hard to get who would stay in the heated inferno of the port.

The new station-master made no friends. The English-speaking engineers, conductors and others could not fathom him. He was polite, but distant, and had no confidant among them. He knew his business—kept the docks free of cargo and ran the trains on time—and that was all that was expected of him.

His palm-thatched adobe hut was in a coconut grove, so close to the beach that during the equinoctial storms it was often splashed by the spray from the restless, troubled sea. Its furniture was meagre. An old hag of an Indian woman cooked his scanty meals and spread the news around that each night, after the cares of the day were over, the *senor* drank rum until he became maudlin drunk and then, alternately talking and crying, went to sleep. He was always the first to be up and around the railway yard in the morning, however, and none the worse for his debauch.

He never received any mail. He never borrowed books or asked for papers from the States, the one thing that outcast men crave. Once each month he would give the chief engineer of a ship that came from New York a letter to post.

What he did with his money, no one knew. What he thought, no one cared. Thus he lived for the nine years he was with the company.

In the sixth year of his service, he sprained his ankle by jumping from a shifting-engine in the yards. I attended him, but he refused to go to the hospital, preferring to remain in his hut by the sea. During the first few days of his illness, I came down the mountain to treat him and was conscious that my ministrations were being appreciated. Although he was decidedly taciturn, it was apparent that he had had a thorough education. I recall him quoting Omar Khayyam, another time Thanatopsis, once Virgil, and also Confucius.

TWICE a week after his recovery, he would send me a live fish in the water tank of the engine, for we had no ice, and once in a while a large lobster. These were the nearest approaches to friendship which he made toward anyone. My repeated efforts to get him to spend Sunday or the week-end with me were politely declined. To the consul, the only other American in the town, he was distant and cold.

One day a case of plague, that dreaded tropical disease, was reported at the port. Before the week ended, there were three hundred new victims and the "Angel of the Darker Drink" was gathering a rich harvest. The town was suffering from its usual epidemic, which this year was attacking Europeans and Americans and was of a particularly violent type.

The engineer of one of the "up-trains" sent me a note saying that White's old Indian servant had hobbled to the cab door to tell him that her *senor* was complaining, and she asked that I be notified. I had the operator telegraph White, asking how he felt, and received an assuring reply. The evening train brought up a large lobster, as proof of his ability to be around. The next day he did not report for duty. I telegraphed again and was informed that he felt all right. About midnight the watchman came to the hospital with orders from the general manager for me to meet the light engine which would arrive shortly and accompany it to the port, where I was to attend White, who was reported in a precarious condition from the disease then so prevalent.

I can never forget that night ride down the moonlit mountainside, with the sea at its base. Two o'clock in the morning found me at White's bedside. His was a typical case of plague and it was apparent that medicine could do nothing to aid him. I told him of the seriousness of his condition and stated that dissolution was usually preceded by a period of coma, from which one passed into the great beyond. "Have you any message to send? Do you wish to make a will? You can trust me," I urged.

Telling me where to get paper, ink and pen, he dictated his last testament, leaving his money to a daughter, whom he named and whose address he supplied. After signing the document, he turned to me and said:

"Doc, my name is not White. It is, as you see, ———. I was the manager of the (here he named a famous Latin American road). I graduated from Cornell, married a beautiful girl from my home town and took her with me to live in a

bungalow facing the sea. Our happiness was ideal. A girl was born, to whom I have left everything.

"My assistant was a Jamaican—a half-caste with sufficient Negro blood to make him positively handsome. He was as lithe as a deer and strummed a guitar as he sang romantic songs of Spain. It was the old story. The spell of the tropics came over my wife. If a woman is to go wrong and a hundred men are to know it, her husband's number is one hundred and one. I came home one day and the mother of my baby was gone. So was the Jamaican. When I expressed surprise, everyone intimated that they had expected such a thing for a year or more.

"I took our baby home and left it with my sister, who has devoted her life to raising and educating her. Then I came back to locate the woman who had seared my soul and the man who had wooed her from me. I knew I'd find them with some railway in these dago lands, and so I wandered for four years from road to road seeking them.

"At last, in the mountains of Peru, I found them. In the dead of night, with the winds howling a requiem and the snowflakes to soften my approach, I entered their home. Sleep was heavy on their eyes as they lay together, and, by God, I cut their throats!"

I CAN never erase from my mind the dramatic fervor of the man—his tense emotion, as tremblingly he raised himself from the bed and, with glaring eyes and shaking hand and rasping breath, drew an imaginary dagger across their throats. The moan of the wind through the palm trees, the hissing, sobbing waters as they lapped the shore, and the shimmering light of the tropical moon, all added a nocturnal accompaniment that intensified the scene.

Then, after a pause, he resumed

"I closed their books forever and gloated over my work that night. With the coming of day, I made my escape from the scene and walked and walked, a haunted man, through the backwoods of Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador, Colombia for nearly six years, until I found myself here and secured the position I now hold. Every month I send a draft to the little daughter that I carried home in my arms. She has now grown to early womanhood. I have never seen her and don't want to, for she is a replica, I am told, of the mother in beauty and mannerisms. She does not know that I live. That is why I have kept from my fellow men and from you. That is why each night I sought forgetfulness and solace in drink. I have but one favor to ask—promise never to tell my family name to anyone."

When the sun rose, its rays filtered through the window blinds and rested on the quiet form of White—peaceful in the majesty of death. And I, his only friend, the only one to whom he had confided his life's secret, fulfilled his every wish and buried him and kept my promise.

True Stories From
"Told At the Explorers' Club"
Courtesy Albert & Charles Boni, Inc.
(Publishers—New York)

"And So The Emperor Laughed And Laughed"

American Newspaperman Tells
Mikado's Six-Year-Old Secret



On the Sacred Island of Miyajima the Deer Are Tame. Only Pedestrians Are Allowed on the Island. Mr. Finch Is Shown With His "Shadow" of the Japanese Secret Service. In the Background Is a Corner of the Famous Red Lacquer Torii Gate of Japan.

By John Richard Finch

THIS is a tale about bicycles and Emperors; secret agents and chorus girls; sacred mountains, bridges, and shrines; kimonos and newspapermen. It's about governors and country inns; priests and pearls; jails, and pretty girls. It's about the people I met and many of the interesting things that happened to me during the two years that I spent in that little Napoleon among the countries of the world — Japan.

If you read the papers, it won't be necessary to go into detail on the importance of the Japanese among men. If you don't read the papers, you won't read this anyway, so it would be a waste of time to say anything on the subject other than that Japan not only "has a place in the sun," but has taken the whole solar body and put it right on her flag.

Once somebody said, "the sun never sets on British territory." If you check up, you'll find that this is true. But neither does the sun set on the flag of Japan. One finds her ships of commerce in every corner of the world — the red sun on its background of white floating in the breezes of the universe, from the Greenwich meridian eastward until it bumps into itself again, and from the arctic to the antarctic. The sons of Amaterasu Omikami, the Sun Goddess, are not far behind their ships, and wherever they are found will also be found industry, thrift, and at least a modest prosperity.

Mythology has it that Japan's first Emperor, Jimmu Tenno, was the first born of the Sun Goddess, herself, after she had chosen a terrestrial domain on the shores of the little island now known as Japan. The present Emperor, Hirohito, is a direct line descendent of Jimmu Tenno, and therefore of the Gods. In the eyes of his subjects he is, consequently, looked upon with the reverence of a Deity.

To say that he is democratic would be a gross exaggeration. He doesn't have a chance to be. The intentions may be there, but tradition — tradition in which Japan is so rich — knocks all democratic intent right out of him. But Emperors, and even a son of the Gods, must unbend occasionally, and so it happened with Japan's Mikado one morning in Tokyo.

Japan is a land of the blending of old and new. The futuristic rubs shoulders with a past as remote as infinity. For instance, the bicycle has not only continued to flourish in Japan, but has increased in such proportions that the manufacture of bicycles is today a major industry in the land of the Rising Sun. Every family has at least one. There must be a million of them in Tokyo alone. They're everywhere, thick as flies. Working on a morning paper at the time, I seldom got down to the office before the late afternoon. I had much of the day free, and I decided that I would go native, acquire a bike and combine exercise and sightseeing.

So it happened that one bright morning as I pedaled up the road that winds through Hibiya Park, which surrounds the Imperial Palace grounds, inspecting with interest the great wall beyond a moat that divides the park from the Royal precincts, a group of horsemen came cantering down the road from the opposite direction. They were quite some distance away and, although I had noticed them, I paid little attention. My mind was elsewhere. What I had not noticed was a lone horseman, in godly aloofness, riding well out in front of the group. I wound from one side of the road to the other, leisurely. It was a fine sunny morning and I was thinking how grand a place the world was, and what a beautiful country Japan.

Suddenly, very close, I heard the click of a horse's hoofs on the gravel, and, directing my attention to the road in front of me, saw a lone horseman only a few yards away. He was in riding costume, and wore a soft black hat pulled down over his eyes, but I recognized him at once, having attended the ceremonies in Kyoto only a few months before in which he was crowned Emperor of Japan. He was coming at a trot and I was moving very slowly, but it was one of those strange and inexplicable occasions that all of us experience now and then, when we meet someone coming toward us — we turn first one way and then the other to find that the other person has done

exactly the same thing. No matter which way I turned (and the whole thing took place in a few seconds), I seemed to be heading directly toward the front legs of His Imperial Majesty's horse. A thought ran through my mind of the Mikado hurdling over his horse's head when we struck, fracturing his skull or even being killed. My mind caricatured international complications! I would probably be accused of assassinating the Emperor! I looked up and caught an expression of concern on the usually inscrutable face. Later, when going over those few brief seconds that seemed long minutes, I would have given much to know just what were His Majesty's thoughts. Alas, I shall never know!

Decision came to his aid when there were perhaps only three feet left between us. He yanked fiercely on the reins, pulling his horse's head to one side, at the same time digging his heels into the animal's sides. The horse reared up slightly on his hind legs, then leaped to the left and over into the grass alongside the road. Not without a slight casualty, however. The horse's hind hoofs struck the front wheel of my bicycle, knocking out a dozen or more spokes. The impact was a grazing one that didn't even knock me to the ground. I stood straddling the seat, a foot on the ground on either side, looking sheepishly (I imagine) at the Emperor of Japan, who sat quietly on his horse, still at the side of the road in the grass, looking back at me. Suddenly, the whole situation struck me as being funny. I knew the great dignity of the Japanese, and how, where the Emperor was concerned, that dignity is almost a religion. Yet, I had to laugh. I did laugh.

"I'm terribly sorry," I said, "but I just couldn't seem to steer this thing the right way."

And then for the first and last time in life or in pictures, I saw Hirohito of Japan smile. A latent sense of humor and democracy conquered tradition and he actually laughed — out loud. Maybe the fine morning had something to do with it, or perhaps I presented a funny picture — standing there straddling a rather smallish bicycle with my long legs on the ground. Anyway he laughed, and waved his hand, which I took as an indication that everything was all right. Then, up thundered the retinue of blue bloods — menacing, imperialistic, frowning, concerned. They surrounded me. At any moment I expected to be seized. The Emperor spoke to one of the men. He pointed to the front wheel of my bicycle, and without looking at me again, he galloped away down the road. The group of horsemen around me melted away as if by magic, following at a short distance behind His Imperial Majesty.

IT WAS a great story, but stories like this are not printed in Japan. My city editor accused me of concocting the story in the bar of the Imperial Hotel, but when that very afternoon a very fine bicycle, perhaps the finest in all Japan, was delivered to me at the newspaper office, the boys confessed that I might have crowded the Emperor off of the road after all — either the Emperor or someone else. And so, until now, the story has never been printed. I defy anyone to show me a picture of the Mikado laughing or even smiling, and I have never known anyone in Japan who has seen him laugh. And so I've felt all along that I've been keeping his secret, sure that his momentary lapse of God-like aloofness and dignity would be embarrassing to him should it be made public. But the story was too good to keep any longer, so I've recorded it here.

Perhaps the thought comes to your mind: "How did the Imperial household know where this clumsy foreigner was and where to find him in order to deliver a new bicycle the same afternoon? In a city of over 3,000,000 people, too!" And that brings up the subject about which I'm going to tell you next — the secret police or intelligence service of Japan.

There isn't a foreigner in Japan that the Japanese don't know just who he or she is, their business, where they live, where they come from, their background and station in life, degree of importance in society and business. In fact, there isn't much of anything that a foreign resident of Japan knows about himself that the Japanese don't know, too. They keep an even closer watch on journalists than others.



H. I. H. Hirohito. "To Say That He Is Democratic Would Be a Gross Exaggeration."

My mail was opened, incoming I'm sure, and outgoing I suspect. Some of it never reached its destination. It might have been just lost in the mails. I don't know. Draw your own conclusions. What I do know, very definitely, was that on my several trips over Japan, in which I visited every corner of that kaleidoscopic Empire, I was trailed by a government agent, who naively made no attempt to hide his identity. He simply turned up at the railway station whenever I began my trips and was with me constantly until I arrived back at my office.

My guardian angel was really a delightful little chap named Takahashi, whom I became quite as much attached to as he was "attached" to me. Actually, he was more of a guide than someone whose business it was to shadow me and see that I didn't snoop into things that weren't any of my business. He always knew which was the best country inn to stop at, where the best sukiyaki was served, the most beautiful and unusual scenic routes of travel to take, the most interesting people to meet, and all about the places and things that fascinate the foreigner in Japan. He was really a jewel, this government agent who trailed me.

Takahashi had one crowning weakness, however — actresses. The theater held a very deep fascination for him, and at every opportunity he would attempt to interest me in attending with him. During the show he would invariably send a supper invitation to one of the show girls. While I appreciated the art of the Japanese theater, the plots and action to my mind were too slow to hold my interest, and consequently Takahashi had difficulty in persuading me to attend the theater. For this reason he was always finding some outstanding production (at least he would say it was outstanding) in which he hoped to interest me. It was not until he managed to get me interested in Takaraduka, famous school, where girls are trained for the stage, located at a little resort town near Osaka, that I really found the Japanese theater intriguing.

TAKARADUKA is one of the most unique schools in the world. More than three hundred girls attend, receiving instruction in everything pertaining to the theater — dramatic art, singing, dancing, music. At the school is a huge theater where the productions are staged and are widely attended by people from all over Japan, but principally by residents of the three nearby cities, Osaka, Kyoto, and Kobe.

The first night we attended the "Takaraduka

Two Beauties From Takaraduka, Where Is Located One of the Most Unique Schools of the Theater in the World.



Follies' were being presented. It was the first time in Japan that I had glimpsed the modern Occidental idea of a girl show. It was done on a magnificent scale and done well. I was amazed and pleased. I forgot the annoyance of walking about in a public place with my shoes off (as in homes and most other places in Japan with the exception of the big downtown stores and public buildings, shoes are shed in the foyer or vestibule), and asked that I be taken on a tour backstage and around the school itself. Jumping at the chance, Takahashi made all necessary arrangements and the next day we visited the school. I was surprised to find teachers from all over the world instructing the girls. Several short tableaux were presented, especially for us, in the classrooms. Here, indeed, was modern Japan. Beautiful girls, tall, straight, graceful, with bobbed marcelled hair, and — wonder of wonders — tight. Takaraduka completely captured me, much to the delight of Takahashi, who undoubtedly wished my business would keep me in the vicinity indefinitely.

I was moving westward to Hiroshima and thence Miyajima, the sacred island of Japan, the next day, however, and Takahashi was doomed to leave a very pretty girl to whom he had amorously attached himself.

Miyajima is the most unique little island in the world. It is the site of the great red torii gate and the floating temple of Utsukushima. On this sacred island rickshas, horses, bicycles, and automobiles are conspicuous by their absence. Everyone must walk. There are no street lights, and if one ventures out at night a paper lantern is carried. No births or deaths may profane the sacredness of the little isle. Tame deer wander at will over the island. I visited the abbot of the temple, a shaven-headed Buddhist monk, and with the ever present Takahashi for interpreter, discussed the changing times, drank fragrant tea, and ate rice cakes.

That night we stayed at a quaint inn, in which I slept comfortably on a thick straw mat on the floor, and bathed next morning in a wooden bath tub in which a fire was built under a metal bottom to heat the water. I breakfasted cross-legged on the floor with Takahashi, and journeyed back to the mainland by motor boat, entrained for Moji.

MY duties were principally to call upon the governors of each prefecture for promotional copy on his particular realm, the products of which were periodically advertised sparsely in the English language newspaper on the staff of which I functioned. These calls were made most formally. In morning coat and trousers, winged collar, and derby hat, I would call upon His Excellency, presenting a beautifully engraved card replete with impressive titles. I would lunch with the governor, tea, or dine, as the case might be. No mention would be made of why I was there. After a pleasant social contact, a secretary would present me with a written report covering all information they wished to give. I, in turn, would leave with the secretary an advertising contract, bow, and

make a formal exit after profusely thanking His Excellency for his kind hospitality.

When I arrived back at the head office, all contracts, signed by the various governors, would have preceded me. It would be too great a loss of "face" with the foreigners if this little item was neglected.

I could never quite figure out why the same man accompanied me on each trip, unless I had been turned over to him to watch for the duration of my residence in Japan. I asked Takahashi about this point-blank one time, but he avoided the issue, and to this day I don't know.

I do know that I gave him several very unpleasant days. One in particular when I decided that I'd climb part of the way up Fujiyama, Japan's famous mountain. It was early Spring, and after several hours tramping over soggy, muddy trails to the lower edge of the snow, we returned to the little town of Kofu, covered with mud and almost too weary to move. Takahashi was forced to cancel an appointment with a geisha he knew in Kofu, due to complete fatigue.

Another time, annoyed with him, I took great pleasure in threatening to walk across the sacred bridge at Nikko, which only Emperors (and once some sacrilegious American students from a "cruise" ship) may use. Of course, I had no intention of even placing a foot on the bridge, but I certainly had him worried. He probably would have been forced to place me under arrest if I had attempted it. I'm sure this would have hurt Takahashi more than it would have me, because he had become very much attached to me by this time.

Once at Kamakura, when I wanted to get a picture standing in the palm of the hand of the Diabutsu Buddha he also protested. It was forbidden, he told me. And again, while a guest of Mikimoto, Japan's great culture pearl merchant, at his great pearl beds, we almost came to blows when he objected to my photographing some of the pearl divers, because the background would include a point of land in the dim distance where photography was strictly forbidden.

Another time when I insisted in looking under the red headgear of a basket-headed mendicant priest, my shadow objected.

But, all in all, Takahashi, the secret agent about whom there was no secret, and the American newspaperman whom he trailed, got on splendidly.

I DO NOT like Japan for its eccentricities. I like it in spite of them. The clapp-clapp of wooden clogs is ever in my ears. I see lakes smoldering with reflected wisteria, majestic pine-clad mountains, magnificent temples, gay-hued kimonos, scurrying rickshas, pink-cheeked babies and above all, beautiful girls — all in a background of pink cherry blossoms. Outside of America, there are more pretty girls in Japan than in any other country in the world. I can see them sitting before an ivory screen, plucking a samisen and singing in thin, falsetto voices — like poems on a silken fan — a pleasant memory.

Anthony Adverse Had Nothing On Errol Flynn!

Young Irish Actor Traveled Over World On Various Jobs



Olivia de Havilland and Errol Flynn in a Scene From "The Charge of the Light Brigade."



Flynn on Location While Making "The Charge of the Light Brigade."



(Above) Errol Flynn Poses in a Pensive Mood.

By Doris Lockett

ANTHONY ADVERSE had nothing on Errol Flynn. For in the brief space of 27 years, the young Anglo-Irish actor, under contract at Warner Brothers, has been all over the world, visiting practically every country from Abyssinia to Alaska. And some of his "pearl-hunting" and "gold-prospecting" ventures have been as romantic as those of the fiction character made famous by Hervey Allen. It is rumored that Errol Flynn is writing the story of his adventures. No doubt by the time the young actor reaches that much-looked-forward-to age of 40 he will have experienced enough romantic and exciting adventure and gathered enough material to supply copy for several books as thick as the famous Allen best-seller.

Born in north of Ireland on June 20, 1909, he was educated in London and Paris. The spring of 1928 found him in Amsterdam as a member of the British Olympic boxing team.

He was in Tahiti pearl fishing with a boat he had purchased and a crew of natives, when an English film company arrived there to "shoot" on location for "Mutiny on the Bounty." Flynn was given the role of his maternal ancestor, Fletcher Christian, and re-living the adventuresome character fanned into flame the spark of the same spirit in the youthful Irishman. He quit his pearl fishing at the conclusion of the picture and went to New Guinea to prospect for gold.

In New Guinea he received two things which he has since worn constantly: his only good-luck charm, a thin gold chain given him by a dying missionary, and an ugly scar on his shin bone given him by a poisoned arrow shot from ambush by a New Guinea native.

He says he found "a spot of gold" during these exciting days, but it was more than a spot—it amounted to many thousands of dollars.

His next venture didn't prove quite so profitable. He bought a coastwise schooner and put it into the inter-island freight service. But the schooner soon struck a hidden coral reef, thus abruptly discontinuing the service.

He returned to England and went on the stage. His first opportunity was given him by Sir Barry Jackson. He played in "A Man's House," "Othello" and "The Constant Nymph." He also appeared in stock companies throughout the provinces and managed to get in several roles in English motion pictures.

His big film opportunity, however, did not come until Irvin Asher of Warner Brothers-British company saw him on the stage and signed him to a contract to come to Hollywood. And here began his greatest and most exciting adventure. To quote him: "I did not find Hollywood as cruel to outsiders as many say. But I did see why it was going to be my toughest adventure. You can't bluff your way through in Hollywood. You have to be ready at a certain time and place and deliver the goods. The grind is terrific, but it's exciting. If it were easy, I wouldn't like it."

Aboard the steamer coming from England he met and danced with a fascinating lady. He thought her a lovely and very charming person, but didn't think a great deal more about it. It's a small world, for not long after his arrival in Hollywood, their paths crossed again, this time oftener and more regularly, until on June 19, 1936, they flew to Yuma, Ariz., where "the

marrying parson" made them Mr. and Mrs.—the fascinating lady on the steamer was Lili Damita, the famous French actress.

His first roles in American films were minor ones, some of them as minor as being a corpse in "The Case of the Curious Bride," and merely a full-dress diner in "Don't Bet on Blondes." Then came the big thrill—a test for the part of Peter Blood in "Captain Blood." He won the role and climbed to stardom. A chronological listing of events in Flynn's life during his first year in Hollywood would look like a movie scenario of a romantic novel.

HIS splendid work in "Captain Blood" brought him leading roles in "The Charge of the Light Brigade," "Green Light" and "Another Dawn," opposite such feminine favorites as Olivia de Havilland, Kay Francis and Anita Louise.

Unlike most Irishmen, Flynn is not superstitious, but he is a great believer in luck. He thinks he's very lucky.

His pet aversions are spiders and alarm clocks. He dislikes going to weddings, except his own; is afraid of dentists; doesn't care much about Hollywood parties, picnics or mountain climbing; has no pet economies.

On the other hand, he likes thunderstorms and the sound of wind and



(Above and Right) Flynn as Miles Hendon, the Swashbuckling Soldier of Fortune in "The Prince and the Pauper."



(Below) Miss de Havilland and Flynn From a Scene in "Captain Blood."

rain; likes to drive long distances at furious speeds; has a good memory for telephone numbers; can do card tricks; has a suppressed desire to be a bartender; and has only one extravagance—food, particularly meats.

He is an avid reader of newspaper editorials. His favorite movie stars are Claude Rains, Joan Blondell, Robert Montgomery, Clark Gable, Kay Francis and Lili Damita. His favorite color is black; his favorite shopping place, London.

For outdoor sports he prefers swimming, horseback riding and tennis. Besides he is a champion boxer and likes to watch a fast boxing match. As for indoor sports, it is said he plays a mean game of poker.

Next to acting, Flynn prefers writing. He has written a number of short stories, some verse, an original story which he sold to Warner's for a goodly sum, and a novel entitled "Beam Ends."

Typical of his ever-growing popularity, especially with Young America, was a conversation recently overheard at the showing of "The Charge of the Light Brigade" in a Hollywood theater. Two very young women stood gazing at a picture of Flynn and Olivia de Havilland from a scene in "The Charge."

"Wonder how tall he is?" the brunette remarked, her eyes filled with admiration.

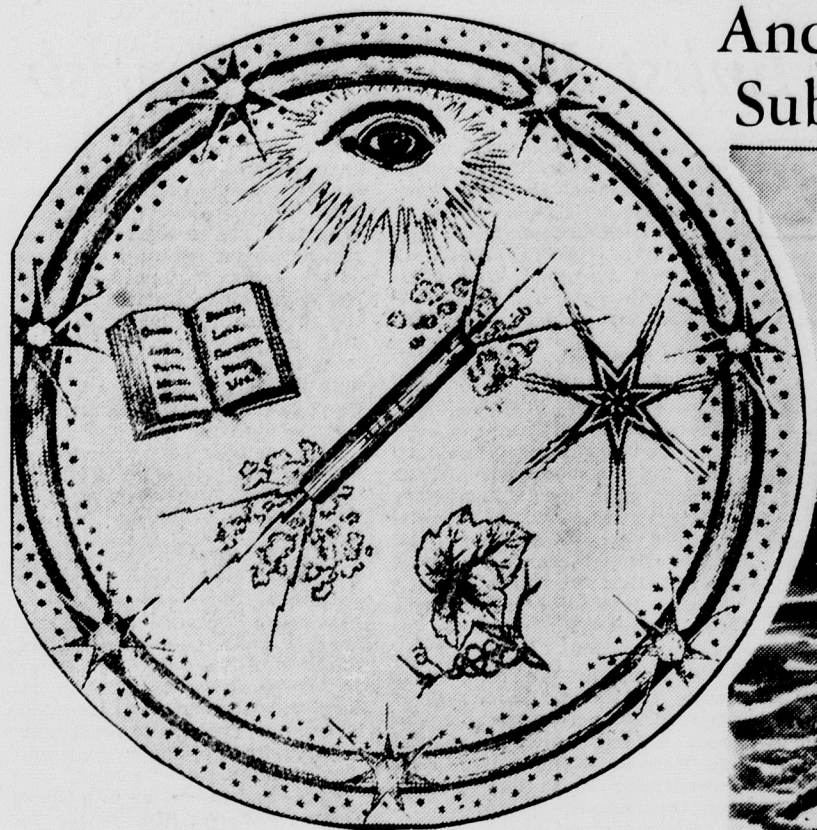
"Gosh, don't you ever read? He's six feet two and he weighs 180 pounds and his eyes and hair are brown," the other spied off all in one breath. "Jimminy! Why couldn't there be more Errols and fewer clunks in this world?"

"There just aren't enough Irish, I guess," replied the brunette.

But whether his Irish blood has anything to do with it or not, in the parlance of the people—Errol Flynn "has what it takes." His most popular pictures so far have been those in which he plays costume roles, a type of picture to which he seems peculiarly suited. The handsome young Irishman is rapidly filling the place left vacant by Douglas Fairbanks, senior. He plays a swashbuckling, romantic part in a manner that makes every feminine heart in the audience flutter. And why shouldn't he? He's dashed through life in the same spirit—romantic, spirited, adventurous, devil-may-care. Now, in the same way, through the medium of the screen, he is striding into the affections of all who see him.

Are Our Planes 12,000 Years Behind Atlantis?

Ancients Knew A Combination Airship-Submarine Without Wings Or Engines



Symeolic Picture In The "Holy Place"

By Claire Charles

"Never utter these words, 'I do not know this, therefore it is false. One must study to know; know to understand; understand to judge.'"—Apothegm of Narada.



AIRPLANES are ordinary modes of conveyance; dirigibles that cross the oceans on schedule are accepted as a matter of course; the new giant clipper ships to the Orient are considered the last word in aerial navigation.

Yet airships are not new! Our huge clipper ships are not the first vehicles of the air to become common carriers! Nor are they, last word though they be in their line, to be compared to airships that were in constant usage thousands of years ago. Nor has our civilization reached the stage of development that our electricity can be likened to Navaz, the force that was known and utilized by the peoples of Posedia, or Atlantis, 12,000 years ago.

The airships of that long gone age were called valix. There are descriptions of them; there are pictures of them, some to be found in a book dictated by Phyllos, a teacher from the other side of life. Other statements anent this method of transportation were given several years ago by the late Col. James Churchward. Colonel Churchward was one of the very few men in the world who could decipher the Naacal writings to be found on ancient tablets now held in the temples of India. These writings are said to date back 40,000 years, but it is not in India alone that such records may be found. Professor Nivins of El Paso, Texas has a collection of them which Colonel Churchward read; they were excavated in Mexico.

The ancients knew a combination airship and submarine. It was a vessel unlike anything we know. There were no wings, no propellers, no engines. They were controlled by "resistant" keys and "repulsion" keys with other gadgets that permitted operators to set their course high above earth storms, or submerge beneath the seas, or these ships could be held stationary at any height. They could be set directly into the face of a tempest, and through crystal windows could be watched the wild play of the elements. Great speed was obtainable. The valix were so constructed that their action could be regulated to conform to the earth's vibrations, hence travel was as comfortable, with as little moving sensation as though passengers were in their own homes.

These vehicles were equipped with television and wireless telephony; they were furnished with heat controllers, air conditioners and indirect lighting. They were motivated by a force or energy that we, as yet, have not discovered; the same force that was used to heat, light and condition homes and public buildings, to operate machinery and furnish street transportation for the Posedians who accepted the conveniences as a matter of course, just as we today accept our electric lighting, our automobiles and our airships.

Television and wireless telephones were perfected in the Naim, a great polished metal disc that was tuned in much as our radios today except that it was not necessary to use tubes or any type of wiring. This force, Navaz, was the finer vibrations of what we know as electricity, or it might be termed the cosmic rays, harnessed and subjected to the will of man.

All of this information and much more along scientific lines was given here in California more than 50 years ago. The subject matter was dictated by Phyllos, a teacher, from the other side to Frederick S. Oliver, whom he called his amanuensis. This was long before airships were known, before wireless telegraphy, much less wireless telephones were thought of, before television was dreamed, before electricity as a motivating power was accepted, and long, long before our famous Dr. Robert A. Millikan had commenced the study of the cosmic rays. Further there are many persons still living who not only knew young Oliver, and his family, but the facts of the writing of the book, as well.

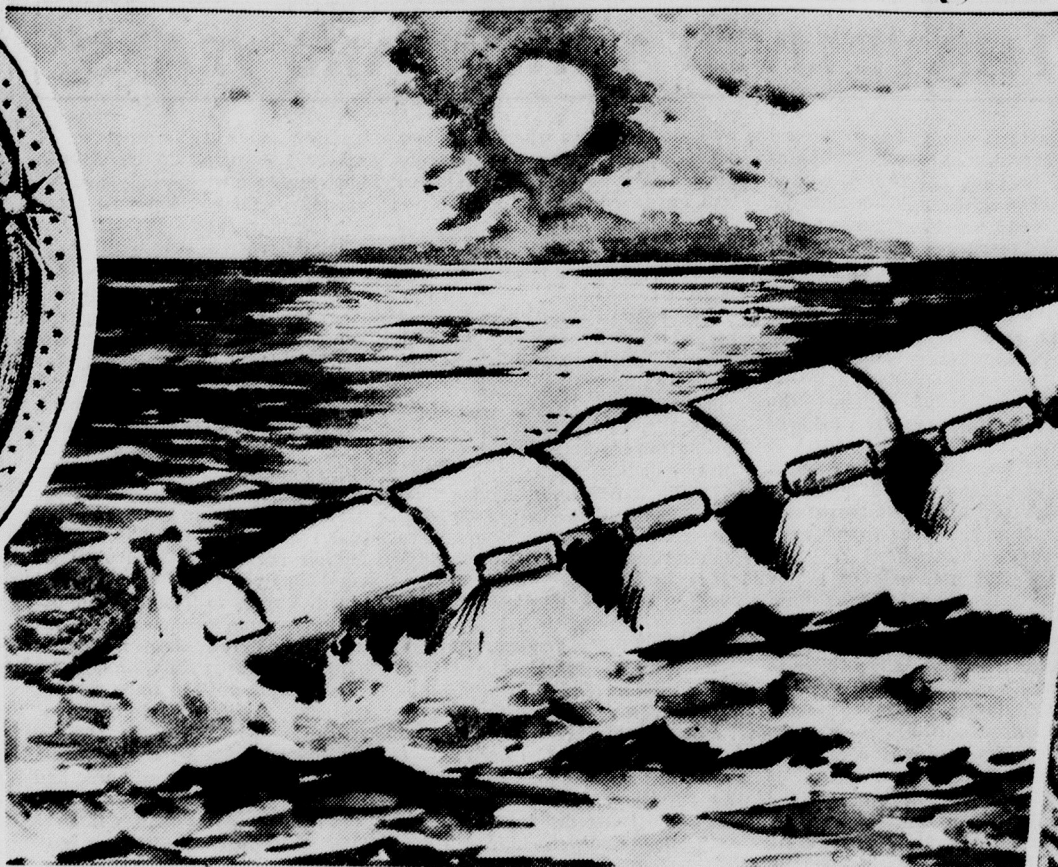
In describing the aircraft Phyllos said, "The valix were of four standard lengths, number one about 25 feet; number two 80 feet; number three, something like 150 feet while the largest was yet 200 feet longer than the third size."

"They were long hollow needles of aluminum-like metal, formed of outer and inner shells between which were thousands of T-braces, an arrangement productive of intense rigidity and strength. All the partitions made other braces of additional resistant force. From amidships the vessel tapered toward either end in sharp points. Most of the valix were provided with an arrangement allowing, when desired, of an open promenade deck at one end. Windows of crystal or enormous resistant force were in rows like portholes along the sides, a few on

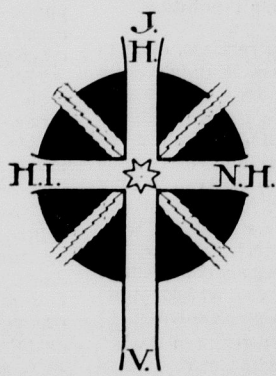
top and others set in the floor, thus affording views in all directions. I might mention that the valix I selected for our vacation trip was 15 feet 7 inches in its greatest diameter."

In his book Phyllos speaks of the power that drove the great ships, that was in fact utilized for every form of mechanical control as electricity. Yet it would not be so called today. In putting it into our language he said, "We drew our electrical energy from the waves beating on the ocean shore, more largely from the rise and fall of the tides; from mountain torrents and from chemicals, but chiefly from what might be termed the Night-Side of Nature. High grade explosives were known to us, but our employment of them was of much wider range than thine. If thou couldst cause these substances gradually to yield up their vast imprisoned force without fear of explosion, thinkest thou that thy machinery would long be propelled by clumsy, because ponderous, steam or electric engines?" Then, "But not alone this resource of power was ours; indeed it was to our forces of the Night-Side as alcohol vapor is to thy steam engines. The Night-Side forces, what are they? At this place I will answer only by a counter question, namely, 'The Force of Nature, of gravitation, of the sun, of light, whence is it? If thou wilt answer me, "It is God," so then will I make answer that likewise Man is the Heir to thy Father and whatsoever is His is His Son's also. If Incal (the sun) is impelled by God, the Son shall find how his Father doeth this thing, and shall presently do likewise again, even as Man once did in Posedia.'"

Phyllos said there was "One Energy," "One Substance;" that the Posedians had allied themselves with Nature, raised themselves to the point of understanding finer vibratory rates



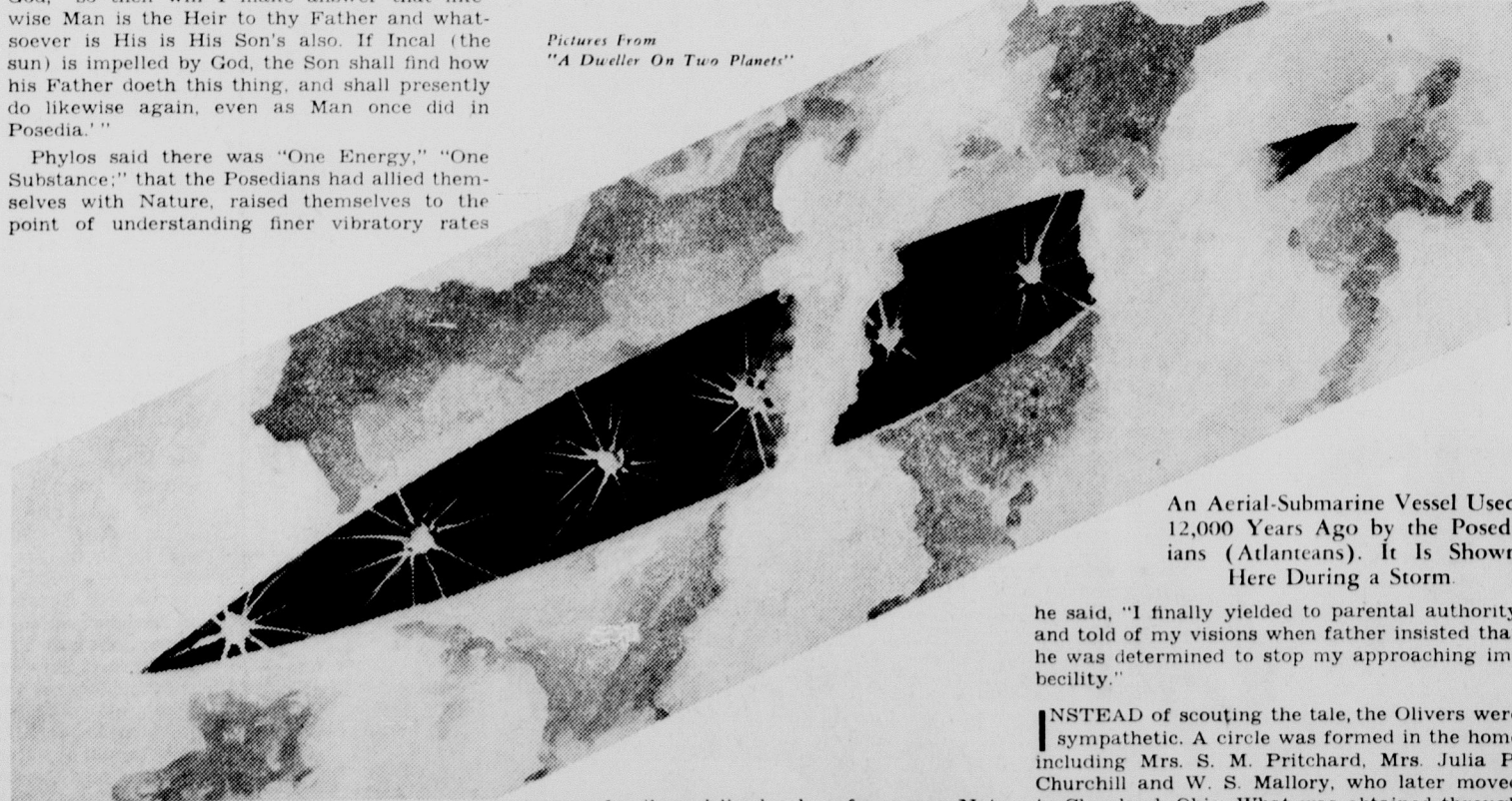
Aerial-Submarine Vessel Entering the Water. These Ships Were Common Carriers in Posedia (Atlantis).



(Above) Resurgam Christos — "Close Not the Ends Of My Cross." (Right) Map of Posedia or Atlantis, The Lost Continent.



Pictures From "A Dueler On Two Planets"



An Aerial-Submarine Vessel Used 12,000 Years Ago by the Posedians (Atlanteans). It Is Shown Here During a Storm.

he said, "I finally yielded to parental authority and told of my visions when father insisted that he was determined to stop my approaching imbecility."

INSTEAD of scouting the tale, the Olivers were sympathetic. A circle was formed in the home including Mrs. S. M. Pritchard, Mrs. Julia P. Churchill and W. S. Mallory, who later moved to Cleveland, Ohio. What was obtained through this circle is not a matter of public record. However in that year, 1883, Frederick commenced his work. Phyllos dictated the manuscript. The work was always done in the evening, sometimes early, sometimes late, long after the family were abed. The story was not given in continuity. Chapters would be written backwards, the last chapters were written first and the boy did not know what he was penning most of the time. All of this took place in 1883-84 under the shadow of mysterious Mt. Shasta, the mystic peoples of whom are spoken of in the book.

In 1886 the family moved to Santa Barbara where the book was completed. There Dr. Oliver practiced only a few years. It was there that Dr. Oliver died. In the same year Mrs. M. E. Moore of Louisville, Ky. typed the entire manuscript in duplicate. As late as 1899 she retained her copy intact. The original story was never changed although it was, of necessity, edited, for Frederick was not a scholar. In 1894 he copyrighted the book twice, the second time owing to a change in the title page. He died shortly thereafter only 28 years of age.

Mrs. Oliver lived the last years of her life in Los Angeles, for a long time dependent upon friends for food and shelter until finally the book was taken over by the present publishing company, when royalties were paid her.

As has been stated the valix of the Posedians required no heavy machinery nor fuel tanks as do our modern airships. There was no necessity for ballast, as in our dirigibles, hence all the

Phyllos, the Thibetan, a Teacher From the Other Side of Life.

space was utilized for the comfort and convenience of the passengers, save for the small control room where was stationed the conductor of the craft before a set of keys. There were no parachutes nor their equivalent; they were not needed. The valix were safe. The Posedians experienced no danger from engine troubles. Their knowledge of the subtle forces of Nature so transcended our understanding in this age that the idea of failure of a ship to respond to the directing key was undreamed.

Long journeys were taken both for pleasure and profit. Business was carried on with other nations through the transportation facilities of the valix. Exploration jaunts were facilitated by the use of this ship requiring neither water nor fuel, yet answering every demand or whim of the user. Posedians sent out colonization parties to other lands, as do our moderns; the colonists were in constant touch with their parent land through the aerial mode of travel.

BECAUSE of the perfect synchronization that could be obtained through the regulating keys, and the vibrationless movement of the valix, passage from one ship to the other was accomplished without difficulty. This fact is clearly evidenced when Phyllos speaks of a friend joining him and his party for a few hours; the personal valix of the friend followed. When the visit was ended, a call through the Naim brought the smaller vessel alongside; the two valix were brought into position, the doors opened, forming a passage over which one might walk as comfortably as from one room to another at home.

In short the airships of the ancients were perfected.

In this era one looks with awe upon the auto-gyroscope that can be settled straight from the sky onto a highway, the gyroscopic apparatus folded down, wheels released and the vessel rolls along as an automobile. When desired, the gyroscopic apparatus is unfolded, the vessel takes to the air, with wheels retracted, and it is an airship again. Besides the valix the gyroscope is cumbersome. In Posedia the valix were not employed for street conveyances. Their system of street conveyances, driven by Navaz or the Night-Forces were perfected along different lines. Valix were strictly equipage of the air.

Although they were known earlier during the evolution of this civilization, both steam and sailing ships were obsolete when Phyllos dictated his message. He spoke of the docks, used then only for the smaller sailing craft, for pleasure, as yachts are utilized today.

Being both aerial and submarine craft, valix could have been used in warfare had they been needed. However the Posedians employed odic forces in fighting. Call it "death rays" or control of "cosmic rays" or what one will, there was a destructive force known to them as well as a constructive force; such an energy as is being barely touched upon by the chemists and physicists of today.

Yet with all their vast knowledge, with their control of the secrets of the universe, termed for lack of better words Nature's Forces, these people had not attained wisdom. They permitted human passions to sway them. Their desire for power, their acquisitiveness, their loves and hates dominated them. They set in motion certain causes that effected disastrous results. Even the Gods cannot stay the immutable law of cause and effect. True there were exceptions among them, as there are in all ages, but the great mass of the inhabitants of Atlantis had not learned the greatest lesson ever taught, that of self control. They succumbed to temptation, thus destroying themselves, because they could not or would not rise to the majesty of directing the Energy-Force that activate humanity.

Thus the story of Posedia! Proud Posedia that sank beneath the waves! Learned Posedians, wise beyond our wisdom, living in a glory and glamour of which we know nothing today. Who knows but that they were contemporaneous with the pre-Incas, the pre-Mayans, or the race that carved from the living rock the "rose red city of Petra" that so intrigued T. E. Lawrence of Arabian fame. Conning the pages of the olden annals one thrills to the culture and civilization that flourished thousands of years ago, an age of attainment that we are entering, that will take us, who knows where?

Pacheco Helps Sweep Mines From Dardanelles

"Beast" Quits Villa, Joins And Jumps U. S. Navy To Enlist With The British

Chapter 10

"But what good came of it at last?"

Quoth little Peterkin,
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he;

"But 'twas a famous victory,"
Soothey—Battle of Blenheim."

By Romaldo "Beast" Pacheco,
Lieutenant Commander,
R. N., Retired
and Whit Wellman

PANCHO VILLA grinned. He liked to laugh. Now he began to laugh at Don Maxim.

"In revolution, *mi capitán*, the best man will lead. So please me by stepping off 20 paces and we will shoot it out. The survivor will command."

But the Don had other ideas, and hastily assured our commander that by no means would he question the heroic Pancho's ability to give orders. "No, no, *mi jefe*!"

Our objective was San Andres, and later Chihuahua City. We somehow, through heat and dust, drew up in a loose battle formation before the town. . . . using a few adobe bricks, sand bags and mud for machine-gun emplacement. For me there were four Mexican helpers. This proved more a hindrance than anything else. I explained carefully, but the belts were never properly loaded. My chief helper's duty was to keep the belts from fouling or tangling. . . . and to feed them into the gun. When I wanted him he was either staring into space or sound asleep. He was a peon given to day dreams and long siesta, and warfare was a little game he played on the side in his spare time. . . . so he could eat more or less regularly. My gun was far from reliable, and jammed easily, both with and without provocation. No matter. My helper didn't care what happened if he could only have his nap. He was always innocent of any wrongdoing; he promptly went to sleep and left me to fuss with the gun. I finally lost my none-too-steady temper and kicked him in the face. . . . not too hard, but his nose bled, and while that lasted he stayed awake. It dried up, and he forgot again. I complained to Villa.

"Shoot the fellow! Shoot him quick!"

A few days later that is just what happened to my helper, but the rest of the gun crew were as bad.

For days Villa argued with Pascual Orozco. Pancho did not want to attack Chihuahua because the Federals had repaired the railroad and had a force of over 3000 entrenched inside of the city. They concluded to take Juarez instead, and thus keep open communications with the States; too, this would give us supplies of ammunition. We were to fall back and unite with Francisco Madero, who commanded with his brothers, Gustavo and Raul. Villa was to be rear guard, checking the Federal cavalry which swept out from Chihuahua. . . . by now in hot pursuit. Our movement depended upon the Santa Clara canyon and whatever natural shelter offered. We gave way mile by mile, setting up machine-gun

traps, supported by infantry . . . fighting to hold back the Federals from our main body, and still intent upon Juarez.

Then General Funston gave a warning. A few people had been killed in Douglas by stray bullets from a raid on Agua Prieta.

We reached Juarez, pitched camp a few miles away, and dug in. In Villa's tent one morning I met Rodolfo Fierro, "The Butcher," who was helping to make a camouflage bomb cellar. A crew of men made bombs day and night to store for future use. Juarez asked for and was granted a five-day armistice. Diaz asked for it, and Madero, a mild little man, agreed. Francisco Madero had come to visit Villa, and took him to task for the hanging of the Mayor and his secretary; the revolutionary president disliked violence. He looked more like a school teacher than a leader of men, but Villa and everyone loved him. . . . though Pancho never agreed with his pacific methods. . . . called him affectionately "the Christ-fool."

MA Y 9, 1911: Armistice over. Villa decided to go ahead with the attack. He's secured another machine gun, manned by a little Jew named Abrahams; one was in charge of Captain Anderson, and the last was mine. These were set at strategic points, protecting infantry strung out along a shallow gully facing the Federal trenches on three sides of the town.

Villa gave orders to begin fire, to hold it low, stirring up a lot of dust, and keep this up for five minutes. Then to cease firing.

Villa, with a chosen detachment, all smoking big cigars furiously, rushed up behind the dust cloud. They dropped bombs close to the Federal trenches, lit the six-second fuses by their cigars. Back they ran.

Black cans whizzed through the air. Our infantry plunged forward, bayonets, clubs, machetes swinging. . . . the men yelling to keep up their courage. The Federal trenches had been thoroughly bombed. A hundred low depressions were filled instantly with screaming, cursing men. Federals broke and ran for the city. Villa and his bombing squad crept to

the eastern side of Juarez toward the international bridge. . . . planning to have the States behind him as an advantage. Federals did not like to fire directly into Uncle Sam's territory since General Funston's warning.

Suddenly the bridgehead stuttered with machine-gun fire as Villa's main body in the ravine waited impatiently. His bombers did their work again. Fragments of human bodies littered the bridge; his reserves crowded into the city. The Federals retreated.

El Paso house tops were black with spectators, and a big audience rushed to the United States side where American troops were on guard.

Villa and his wrecking crew dynamited one wall after another, taking full advantage of all shelter. We took several Federal machine-gun emplacements, only to find the city well fortified inside.

But Villa was a military genius. Uneducated, a peon himself, without training of any kind, his ability to save his men and take his objective was uncanny. (His methods should have served as an example to many a more literate officer!) Villa used to repeat on all occasions: "An obstacle is only an obstacle until you stand it on its head, then it's your best friend."

Bombs smashed into walls. The battle lasted until early dawn. By then the city was in flames. A brief lull came, to be overcome with wild shouts as Orozco's men poured into the Federals' flank, engaging Tamborel's artillery. . . . going over and around it until only the Federals in the city hall and church held out. Juarez was a flaming pit. By early afternoon hundreds of wounded were crawling for shelter which did not exist. That night we mopped up, and by noon next day the last of some 500 Federals holding the church and city hall surrendered. In three days, with a scant 1500 men, Villa had taken a city defended by 35,000!

For three more days and nights Villa gave attention to the

"I HAVE LIVED A THOUSAND YEARS"

wounded, who lay where they had fallen. All dead were immediately burned. The actual number killed will never be known.

Villa was raised to the rank of *Coronel*. . . . but his troops had little to eat, and no pay for months.

Our own pay had ceased. We'd helped to take Juarez, but that didn't help when our stomachs rebelled against the food, and our pockets hung loosely. . . . sadly empty.

Captain Anderson and I went into council.

"Villa," Anderson said, "taps that gun holster of his pretty often when he talks to us. Have you noticed? Does that mean anything to you?"

"Yes, it does. In view of what we've seen recently," I began to member Villa's gestures, unconscious on his part, perhaps—but nevertheless his distinctive mannerism. He was tired of seeing us around. Why? He couldn't have given a reason had he been asked. The Pancho Villa we'd been working for was erratic, cruel, part of his brain twisted.

"Let's cross the bridge and forget to come back," the captain suggested. "If we can do it without too much argument with American troops." We judged it better to go up the Rio Grande, rather than present our calling cards at the bridge; we did not relish publicity when "jumping ship" on Madero's revolution.

A MAN grows restless, even in a revolution. It didn't seem worth while to play along with Villa any longer; Captain Anderson felt as I did. We waited for night, and crossed the Rio Grande east of El Paso, without telling Pancho where to forward our pay balance. With us went a little Mexican and American silver. We came to Guadalupe, where Uncle Sam's troops were widely scattered, and stood on Texas soil.

"I'm told that Diaz is in Paris," Captain Anderson said. "How about us going over—I've a scheme to cook up with him.

There'd be some money in it, maybe." He didn't go into details, but whatever it was, it looked too visionary. I'd had some 20 years of experience, and a job with Diaz didn't appeal.

Mexico was behind me. Twenty years before I'd left it, slipping from the convent, wandering into San Pedro. . . . finding the *Bessie B.* My childhood in Guaymas seemed to have been lived eons before, in some distant past, blurred almost beyond recognition. . . . yet I'd wanted to see the old town again, and something akin to homesickness struck me hard. What did the old home hold that I wanted? I didn't know. My mother was gone; probably no one still lived there who I cared about. I tried to forget about the strangely lonely boy who had left without regret, and now felt again a yearning for China. Spike would be there, the only man in the world who gave a damn about me.

"You go on for Paris," I said. "I'm going by train and horse and maybe afoot, across Texas." It was autumn, I was a few months over 30—a sailor, a soldier, still an unsettled wanderer.

A few days in Corpus Christi, and I got a berth out as quartermaster—a cargo vessel bound for Spain, Italy and Greece with cotton, mixed cargo for New York. I kept a brief diary, when I thought of it, and turning back yellowed pages I find—"Nasty weather, about 45 latitude, 150 longitude, off Spain. Three bad days. One A. B. lost overboard the second night. Rockets, flares, 15 miles away. A wreck going down, can't locate. A distress gun when three miles away. Cruised, looking for lifeboats until daylight.

"Through the straits, past Gibraltar. Tied up at Cartagena. Pizzo, Italy. Syracuse. Anchored off Jaffa. For me, 48 hours liberty. I found a new habit—native. Cheiving of Khat, or Catha. A custom come down from 1400 B. C. Arabs say, a gift of Allah to suffering humans. Not supposed to be narcotic. Leaves chewed as

we chew tobacco. Leaves: green, bitter and exhilarating, a stimulant to physical strength. Caravans come daily from interior of Yemen, with loads of Khat. Auctioned off to cries of 'Al Khat aya!' The Khat has come! Does it invigorate, or is it a man's imagination? Some of both, probably."

TWO habits were enough: John Barleycorn and cigarettes, and I didn't add Khat to these.

Our return trip was an easy one. The Third hadn't come aboard with the last shore boat, and the skipper gave me a temporary rating: I was Third! We discharged cargo at Baltimore, and I was offered a chance to take an examination for Third Mate's papers. Instead, I joined Uncle Sam's Navy again, putting in for a China station.

As Spike had predicted, things were happening. China was in turmoil. France had sent troops to Fez. Berlin ordered a gunboat to Morocco. Europe, the Orient was arming. Turks were persecuting the Balkans.

Again I stood at the foot of Lasczar Row. More serious now—sticking to business, making my "crow" in gunnery, and (outside of a few barroom brawls), fighting according to Queensbury rules. Spike was skipping a packet up and down the China seas, but refused me a berth. If I deserted, he said (I called it jumping ship, a very simple business in the Orient), he'd cut off my head and throw it in my face. This prospect didn't please me much, and I spent weary months boning away at gunnery, boxing, with a course in diving thrown in—not too deep at first, but what I learned was eventually to prove valuable.

In December, Dr. Sun and Homer Lea came to Shanghai, carrying a four-power pact, arranging for a loan for the construction of railroads. The good and amazingly patient revolutionist had accomplished his dream, forming a Republic of China, becoming its first president—then turning it over to Yuan. He delivered the seals of the infant republic, its yellow scrolls of government. Yuan, drunk with power, immediately turned against the Doctor. . . . sold privileges, and murdered Marshal Chang. Dr. Sun rushed back to Peking to prevent civil war. Events crowded each other, even in China, which is usually a land of leisure and contemplation and laziness.

It was the restless, uncertain year of the Christian God: 1913. War was coming, but few saw the clouds or read them rightly. Turkey held a private revolution. Uncle Sam's Navy, with me along, was sent for patrol work in the Mediterranean and Aegean. England requisitioned two battleships under construction in British shipyards for the Turkish government. Two German warships were chased by French and British from Algeria to the Straits of Messina. . . . and then tied up in the Dardanelles. England sent a note of protest. Turkey said, "Oh, we bought these ships to replace those which you requisitioned. German officers and crews will be sent home." Instead, Berlin sent thousands of men and tons of war supplies to Constantinople until it looked like a German encampment. Berlin was preparing.

Uncle Sam was cautious, and back we went to China. I read the papers; there was excitement everywhere except where my ship was located. German-made arms had been seized in Ireland. The Serbian minister at Vienna was murdered. At Sarajevo, the dandy, Ferdinand, was assassinated.

Shanghai: August 5, 1914. In an American bar I found Spike, ready to sail for England on the first ship out. German guns had silenced Fort Fléron, guarding Liege, and he knew what would follow. Belgium might hold up the advance, but the Kaiser would break through and England would come in.

"Spike," I said, "I'm going with you, and you can't stop me this time."

He gave me a long look, and promptly knocked me down with a nicely directed fist to my chin. He stared at me, watching me get to my feet. "Didn't I tell you if you ever deserted the Navy I'd kill you?" He went on and on. There were such things in life as duty and honor and loyalty, and by the good God it was time that I learned about them.

At last he calmed, and grew remorseful—a little. I explained at length that England would walk away with Germany and Austria like 1-2-3-4. Soon it would be

ended, and Uncle Sam would never get into it.

"You only live once, Spike, and death is so damned permanent. Why take life so seriously when you never get out of it alive?" There I was, stranded in the Navy, patrolling China waters—the routine of daily duties was hard on a man's temperament!

At last he nodded. He agreed with me, or perhaps said it was the best thing to do—pretend that he liked the idea.

"All right, son. It's your life, I suppose. If you want a thing badly enough, you'll only learn if you get it."

I BOUGHT civilian clothes, tore up my 48-hour liberty pass, and with Spike took passage to Bombay; no ship was leaving for Europe. In India we enlisted for the duration of the war. From Bombay we went second class on an English boat bound for Liverpool. A train for London to report for duty, and in five days were properly outfitted.

Spike had the rating of a Chief Officer, and was at once put in command of a mine layer and sent to the North Sea. I went to a destroyer which was ordered to Morocco. Nothing much happened, and I transferred to a mine sweeper, sailing north after Spike. He laid them down for England, and we swept up German mines. For weeks we patrolled the North Sea, pairs of boats working together, dragging a heavy chain to dislodge mines. When one was discovered, we discharged it with fire from our four-pounder—unless our boat blew up first.

At Spithead I was transferred without requesting it, to a destroyer which protected shipping. Troop ships were coming in from India and Australia, and must be convoyed. In February, 1915, came another transfer to Cape Helles narrows in Lemnos—where we operated out of Mudros, a base for Allied naval operations. Our job was to sweep mines from the Dardanelles, thus opening a passage to Russia.

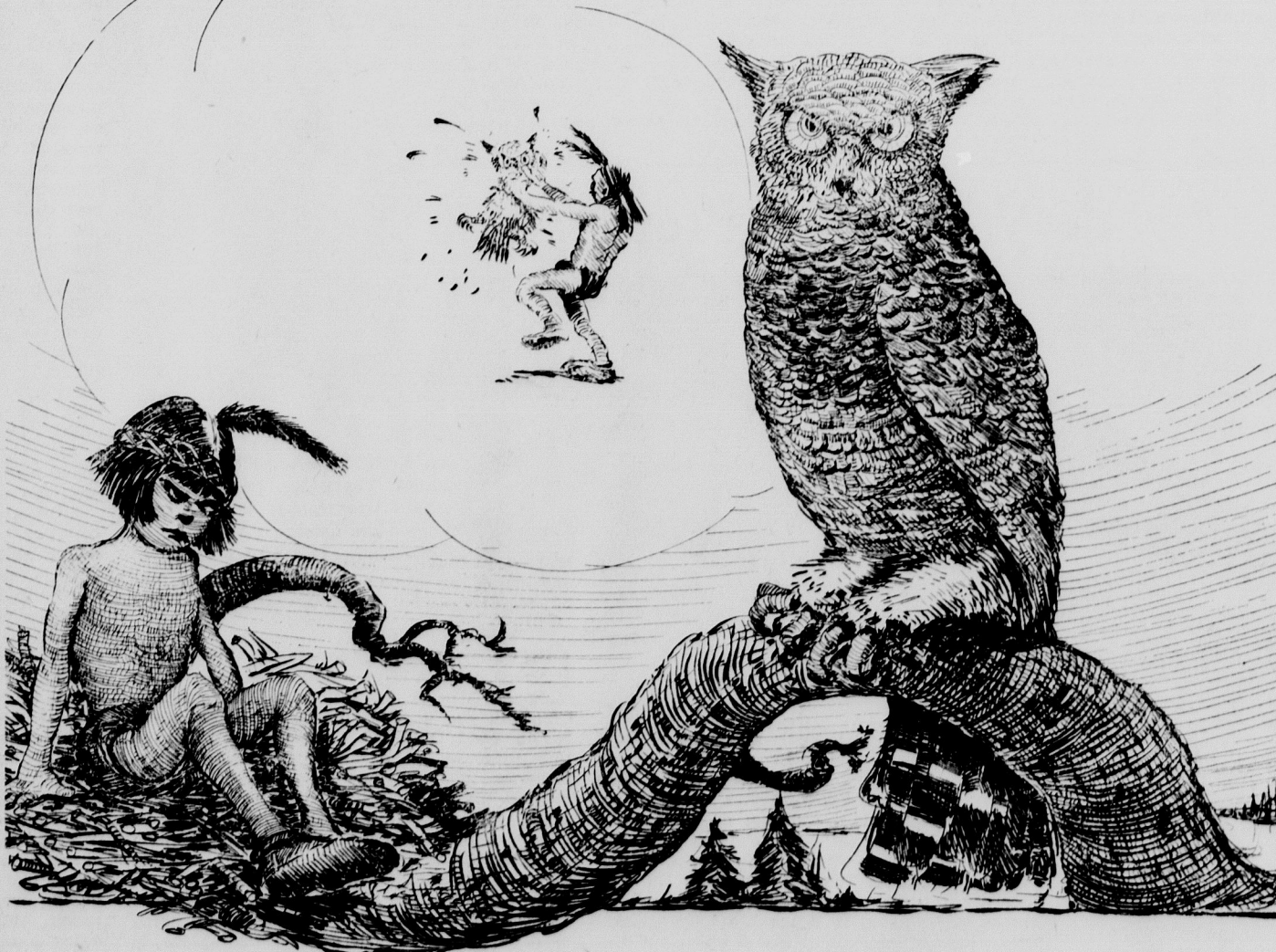
It was labor, hard, relentless, altogether an uneasy business—with masked batteries that kept pounding at us from the shore. We worked, sweat under the Turkish sun, and did locate a few mines. It wasn't enough, as it turned out. The British fleet never did get through those tight, dangerous straits. Our work preceded the biggest blunder the British ever made in military tactics—when, on February 13, the Allied fleet, mostly British warships, opened fire on the old-fashioned stone fort guarding the entrance to the straits. We watched, as the first gun went off in the absolutely unnecessary slaughter which was soon to follow. Old Castle, our maps called the ancient fort which protruded south from the sharp cliffs below Cape Helles. It was a bad place for any attack.

Johnny Turk's hidden mountain batteries were not silenced, nor their shore batteries. Naval guns blew the fort to pieces, where firing could be accurately figured. English ships were under a heavy cross fire, floating in a strong current—Turks throwing shells from north and south, and a hazard of anchored mines and concealed torpedo tubes. My own ship tried to sweep the mine-infested waters under the same conditions, and after a few days, soldiers were ordered to land.

(To be continued)

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



OLD MAN TEACHUM OWL TO SING

IT SEEMS Old Man once had a plan
To teach the birds a song,
So he told them all to come and call
And bring their wives along—
And so they came, for birds were tame,
And of Man had no fear—
On limbs and rocks, they perched in flocks
They came from far and near.

"Now, clear your throats. Then try these notes—"
But Old Man's throat was raw—
So the Hoot Owl, whooped, and the Dove just cooed,
And the black Crow went Caw, Caw.
When the other birds, heard laughing words,
They laughed and chattered too—
And Old Man cried with injured pride
To the Owl—"I'll show you Who."

He grabbed the Owl, this impudent fowl,
Right by his big long nose—
"I'll flatten your beak, I'll teach you to speak."
And he also grabbed for the Crows—
But with noisy caws they did not pause—
They did not care to sing—
And all of the rest had thought it best
To suddenly take wing.

So the Owl was bumped and whacked and thumped
And given a brand new face.
"Now, my feathered fool, ere you laugh in school—
Make sure that a laugh's in place."
And that's How and Why, the Brow and Eye
Of the Owl still grows like that.
His sad looks teach, that the price of speech—
May be a face smacked flat.

STOMACH DISCOMFORT?

Many adults who think they have some digestive disorder actually have WORMS! Round or Stomach Worms Infect both children and adults, entering the system on raw vegetables and fruits.

Many signs point to Worms, such as Nausea, Broken Sleep, Irregular Bowels, Belly Pains, Loss of Appetite and Weight, Rectal Itching, Upset Stomach.

JAYNE'S mint-flavored VERMIFUGE expels Round Worms promptly. 46 million bottles sold.

JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE

Help Kidneys

Clean Out Poisonous Acids
Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pop, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex, the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles. \$10,000.00 deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, California, guarantees that Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sis-Text) today.—Adv.

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMATIC ATTACKS

FOR 70 YEARS thousands suffering from asthmatic paroxysms have depended upon Dr. Schiffmann's ASTHMADOR drugs throughout the world have recommended and sold it as a quick and dependable aid to relief. You, too, should experience the same beneficial results. Try it now! Ask your druggist for Schiffmann's ASTHMADOR—in powder, cigarette or pipe-mixture form. Or send for FREE supply of all three. R. SCHIFFMANN CO., Los Angeles, California. Dept. K.

"Denture Static" A FALSE TEETH Give-Away

Why tell the whole town you wear them by allowing loose plates to cause mumbling, hissing speech, or to click or pop out? FASTETHE, new improved powder, grips plates tight for 24 hours. Special alkaline content prevents sore gums, denture breath, Tasteless. No nausea. Get FASTETHE at any drug store. When mouth tissues change, see your dentist. Adv.

STOP Itching TORTURE This Quick Way

For quick relief from the itching of eczema, blotches, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, rashes and other externally caused skin eruptions, use cooling, antiseptic, liquid D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION. Original formula of Doctor Dennis, Greaseless and stainless. Soothes the irritation and quickly stops the most intense itching. A 35¢ trial bottle, at drug stores, proves it—or your money back. Ask for D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION money back. Adv.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

will not be responsible for any unsolicited manuscripts submitted to them, although all due precaution will be taken that they will not be lost

Strength Of Eyes Should Be Guarded Carefully

By Beatrice Barnes

GUARD the precious beauty and strength of your eyes. Most eyes are overworked right from childhood when tots twist their heads into ungainly posi-



Guard Eye Beauty With Daily Care.

tions as they sprawl on the floor scanning printed pages. As the years advance, reading in bed, exposure to intense sunlight and inadequate lighting when close work is to be done, all take their toll. Tense nerves are likewise destructive to delicate eye tissues and relaxing exercises that counteract this condition are essential.

Eye beauty is a combination of care and a right mental outlook. The poet coined no idle phrase when he remarked that eyes were the windows of the soul.

Because of the extreme delicacy of the eyes, they demand moderation in all things. The eyes should be bathed frequently, always after long exposure to dust and glare and in cases where they have been trained for a considerable period on close work. But daily eye baths are not as a rule recommended by eye specialists. While commercial preparations abound for making eye wash solutions, it is hard to improve on the old standby, boric acid. If the eyes are to be bathed, use a standard type of eye cup. Preparations for soothing and beautifying the eyes that require a dropper are also excellent, but a genuine eye bath requires real washing of the eyes.

Simply address Beatrice Barnes, Five Star Weekly, San Francisco, and enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope, for a regular regime of eye exercises.

New Prints Are Fashion's Latest Enthusiasm

By Tanya

THERE'S something about a new printed dress that starts the wardrobe off to a brilliant success. New and fresh-looking indeed are the prints this season, and they are enjoying with justice a tremendous popularity. No well-dressed woman will say this year that she cannot wear prints, or that she does not like prints, for the textile designers have outdone themselves in the variety of their patterns, and the dress-makers have used prints both knowingly and with enthusiasm.

Flower prints and colors are scarcely news at this time, but their appeal is perennially refreshing. There's a tendency to accent the flower motif by corsages of similar flowers on the frocks, and by hat trimming that teems with the flower theme. Tiny hats are set off by up-standing bouquets of variously colored flowers, and the effect is really delightful.

Flowers splashed widely apart on dark or pale backgrounds are seen in both day and evening dresses.

They are decidedly new looking and dramatic. One of the favorites is of life-size tulips in red and shaded white with their own green leaves, appearing on a charming daytime dress with black as the foil to their brilliant colorings. Equally smart is an evening dress in white with pink and blue hydrangeas strewn over it. Flower themes are a furor, but all over printed designs are equally fashionable and appeal to many women who make a study of their fashions.

The soft-looking printed dress on this page, is an example of the use of brilliantly contrasted colors in a maze of design. Here beige, bright red and a clear blue are skilfully used to obtain the desired effect. The maker has adroitly used banding of the blue to dramatize the print and give accent to the entire costume. This appears on the sash and the hem of the gown, and sets the color for the patent leather sandals in the new cut-out effect. The draped turban, too, is of the blue. It is a distinguished example of the close-fitting hat of the season which requires height by the clever use of its own fabric.

The dress has several style points to which women on the alert for new trends in fashion will give heed. One is the length of the sleeve which in spite of



Costumes by I. Magnin and Company, San Francisco

having a full top gives a slender line due to its abbreviated length. The short sleeve is here to stay. Another new idea is the V neckline, softly shirred. For some seasons now the neckline has risen higher and higher about the throat. Now comes a definite tendency to reverse this, for the lower neckline is vastly becoming to a great number of women.

THE other print costume shown on the page, is in the two-tone school; a jacket dress that has infinite possibilities in the wardrobe. Here Mission clay, a warm tan tone, used with brown to form a symphony of blended tones. The piping which gives character to the silhouette ap-

pearing on the collar and revers of the jacket, and as a bow on the neck of the dress, is in a paler shade.

Turbans open at the top are one of the most successful of the new millinery innovations. These twisted fabric affairs are the essence of chic, and are wonderfully flattering as well. The turban chosen to wear with the prints is, of course, in a plain tone, but they are used in East-



Perennial Favorites Are Made This Season In New Motifs And Materials

(Right) Here Beige, Bright Red and a Clear Blue Are Skilfully Used To Obtain the Desired Effect in a Print Dress of Brilliantly Contrasted Colors.

(Above, Left) Here Mission Clay, a Warm Tan Tone, Is Used With Brown To Form a Symphony of Blended Tones.

ern prints as accents to monotone costumes. White sharkskin and pique turbans of this type are a tremendous success at the resorts, and the pastel flower tones appear at dusk with dark dresses, pastel accented.

The lingerie touch is another bit of magic for the woman who likes variation in her costumes. There is a veritable blizzard of snow white lingerie appearing in the new fashions. Sheer embroidery is used in collars, jabots, cuffs, and even for whole sleeves.



To Retain Fluffiness, Wash Handmade Woolens In Proper Way

Proper Washing Preserves Original Color, Improves Softness Of Handmade Woolens

By Jenny Reed

(Home Economics Editor)

WITHIN recent years women have reveled in the comfort and smart appearance of hand-knitted garments, and there is every indication that clothes of this character will continue to enjoy high favor.

The only disappointment I have ever heard expressed in connection with handmade woolens has been difficulty in keeping them clean. The average owner of such an outfit seems afraid to give it a good tubbing in rich lather. Elaborate handmade garments will not suffer any adverse effects, in fact, proper washing improves their softness and preserves the original color.

I have a sweater I have washed more than a dozen times, and it has retained its fluffiness and original measurements. So that you may treat your own lovely handmade clothes with the same safety, I am going to suggest a washing and drying method that simply cannot fail to give perfect results. The strands of wool will not stretch, shrink or become harsh under such treatment. Quite to the contrary, you will be delighted to find that garments ac-

tually improve when cleaned in this fashion.

Let us begin at the very beginning by seeing that there is a strip of wide paper on hand that will be adequate for an outline of whatever you are going to wash. Place the garment, whether it is a sweater, coat or skirt, on the paper. You must have a large flat surface to work on, of course, and if a table is lacking, the floor can always serve.

The first wash water must be rich with suds, but only lukewarm in temperature. Scorn all save a pure scientifically granulated soap that will completely dissolve in lukewarm water. So much as a particle of undissolved soap is ruinous to fine wool. A good granulated soap vanishes quickly in lukewarm water and leaves a bubbly mound of rich whipped suds.

Garments that have traces of more than slight soil will require at least two separate washings in a soap solution, followed by two or possibly three rinses of water at the same temperature. Never use hot water, never use cold water, either in the suds or the rinse waters, and shrinking will not occur. What is more, do not attempt false economy. If you have a three-piece suit to wash, use separate suds and rinse waters. That will be six or possibly nine in all, for the three pieces.

And bear in mind that speed is likewise essential, which is just one more reason for washing one garment at a time. Once the wool is wet, be careful to keep it submerged and extract the dirt by gentle squeezing. Never stretch, rub or twist wet wool. For badly soiled garments, place the wet garment on a flat surface and quickly dip a small brush into the suds, then gently scrub the dirt streaks, being careful not to stretch. Wool fibers are hollow as a tube and when they become full



(Upper) Accurate Measuring Before Washing Assures Perfect Shape. (Below) Lift Wet Garments From Water So They Will Not Stretch.

of water they can easily be stretched out of shape.

Each rinse must be carried out with the same gentle squeezing motions. After the final water has been used, squeeze out as much excess moisture as possible, then roll in a heavy towel and press together with gentle motions. I find it a great convenience to place towels in the sleeves and body portions of garments before they are rolled up for patting.

Reshape the damp articles immediately, using the original pattern as a guide. A kind friend sent in a suggestion to the Forum that we try drying handmade woolen clothes on large screens covered with a thin cloth. We found this a most practical idea and pass it on to you. Be sure the screens are elevated so that air may circulate freely and that no direct exposure to the sun ever

occurs during the drying period. Should the wools used in creating lovely garments have a shaggy surface, it is well to use a small, fairly stiff brush when they are dry. This will raise the nap if light strokes are used.

If you are still in doubt about washing wool, write to me. I have the reports on all sorts of washing tests right at my elbow and will be only too happy to make helpful suggestions.

Sauce Making Is High Art That Spells Trouble To Uninitiated

By Dorothy Blair

WHAT is more, delightfully smooth sauces do not come into being, no matter how much stirring is done, if they are made in a pan with straight sides and a large bottom.

The term "saucepan," which was originally used to designate a small utensil holding less than a quart of mixture, has now been amplified to include almost any sort of container used for liquid cookery. But the small article must always be used if successful results are desired.

The standard method for sauce making starts with the melting of a tablespoon of butter, or other fat for every cup of a rich, but not too thick, mixture. The flame must be low, otherwise the grease will scorch. The pan is then removed from the heat and a tablespoon of flour blended with every like measurement of fat. The next step constitutes the all-important act of breaking down the roux—that is the French term for a butter and flour mixture—and giving it a lumpy texture.

The addition of water at this stage of sauce making has been selected as being most foolproof. Start by adding just a few drops until half of the amount of liquid to be used is incorporated into the mixture. The more slowly this is done, with constant stirring, the better the results. The mixture is then returned to a low fire and slowly brought to a boil, with no let-up in stirring. Seasoning is added and the measured evaporated milk stirred in, along with any other ingredients, such as cheese, mayonnaise or similar

foods that result in a variety of sauces. Slow reheating of the sauce, with care not to have it boil, and constant stirring, will provide a perfect result.

Sauces do not have to be made in double boilers, if the heat is reduced sufficiently and faithfully stirring, with an eye to prevention of boiling after milk and other ingredients have been used.

Should some unforeseen difficulty arise when making a sauce or gravy, and the mixture thickens too rapidly, causing lumps, the prompt use of a rotary egg beater will eliminate them at once.

Evaporated milk gives the best results in both sauces and gravies, and you will find it both economical and convenient to use.

The Forum has prepared eight outstanding sauce recipes which will be a great help in your home-making.

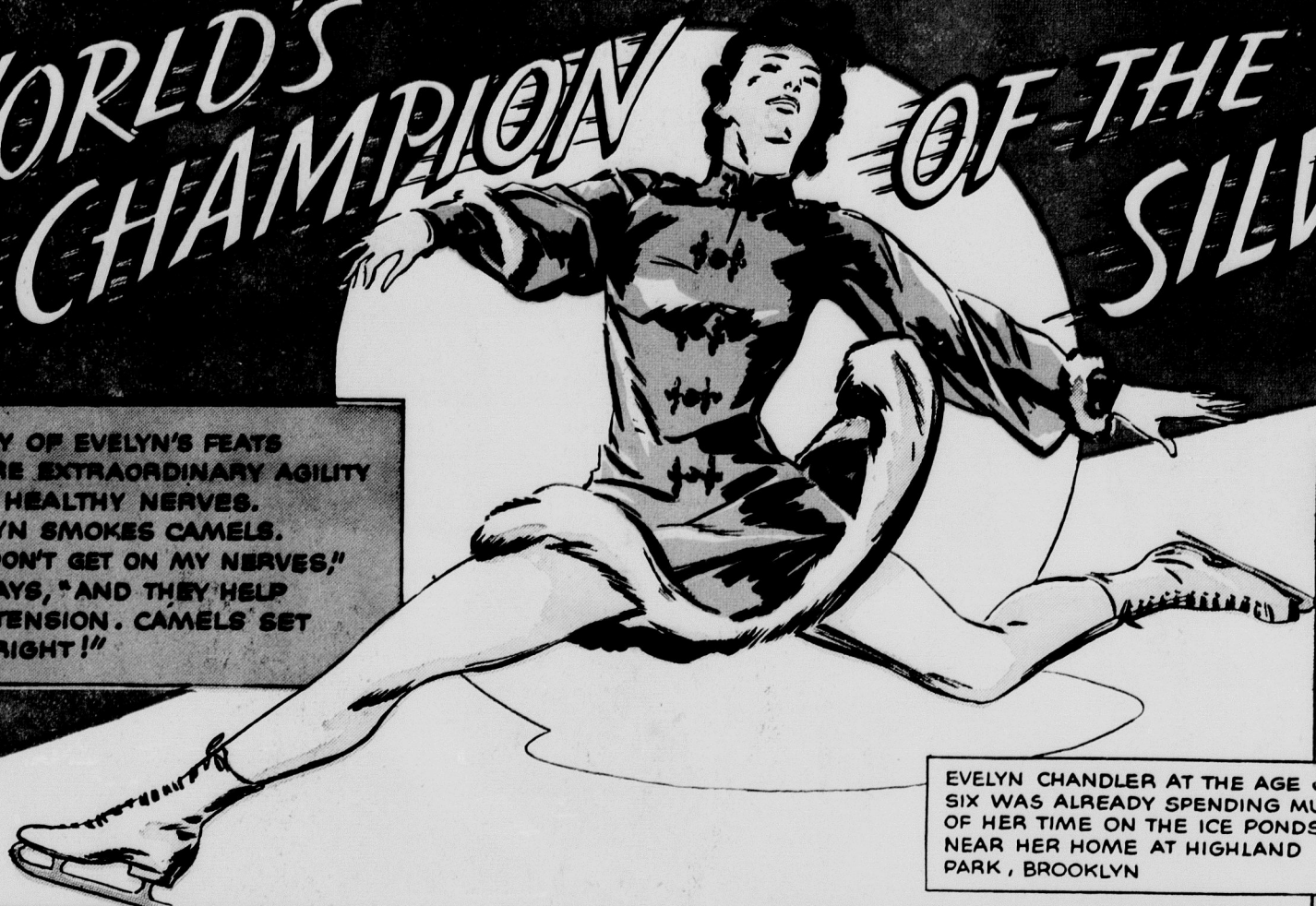
Yours without charge if you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Forum, Five Star Weekly, San Francisco.

For Sale - FARMS
Anywhere in California—Any Size
Send for Catalogue, Series "B" or, Consult Your Broker
CALIFORNIA LANDS INC.
454 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Calif.
FILMS DEVELOPED
Rolls Developed Two Beautiful Double Enlargements and 8 guaranteed Never Fade Perfect Tone Prints, 25c coin.
RAY'S PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. FS, La Grasse, Wis.

BALD!
GO AFTER THAT SPOT WITH GLOVER'S!
Fight baldness by helping your scalp perform its natural function through regular, persistent use of Glover's Mange Medicine. Millions have done it this way. Shampoo with Glover's Medicated Soap. Sold at all drugists'. Or have your Barber give you Glover's.
GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

WORLD'S CHAMPION OF THE SILVER BLADES

MANY OF EVELYN'S FEATS REQUIRE EXTRAORDINARY AGILITY AND HEALTHY NERVES. EVELYN SMOKES CAMELS. "THEY DON'T GET ON MY NERVES," SHE SAYS, "AND THEY HELP EASE TENSION. CAMELS SET ME RIGHT!"



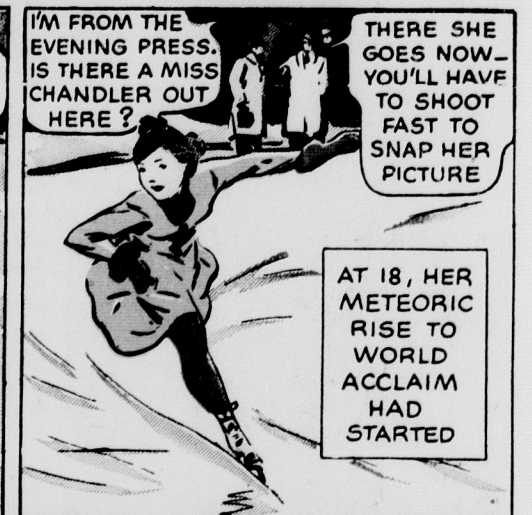
GAZZLES YOU WITH GRACEFUL FIGURE-SKATING SO SWIFT - SO DARING - SO RHYTHMIC AND BEAUTIFUL - YOU GASP FOR BREATH

EVELYN CHANDLER AT THE AGE OF SIX WAS ALREADY SPENDING MUCH OF HER TIME ON THE ICE PONDS NEAR HER HOME AT HIGHLAND PARK, BROOKLYN



EVELYN, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? DINNER'S READY!

I'M COMING, MOTHER



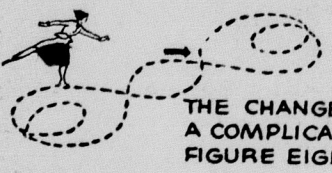
THERE SHE GOES NOW - YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT FAST TO SNAP HER PICTURE

AT 18, HER METEORIC RISE TO WORLD ACCLAIM HAD STARTED

HERE ARE SOME OF THE SIMPLER FIGURES MISS CHANDLER HAD MASTERED AS A CHILD



ALL FIGURES MUST FIRST BE SYMMETRICAL - POINTS A B C IN DIRECT LINE



THE CHANGE-LOOP, A COMPLICATED FIGURE EIGHT

PERFECT FORM FOR THE SPIRAL

MANY SKATERS ACHIEVE THESE SIMPLE FIGURES...

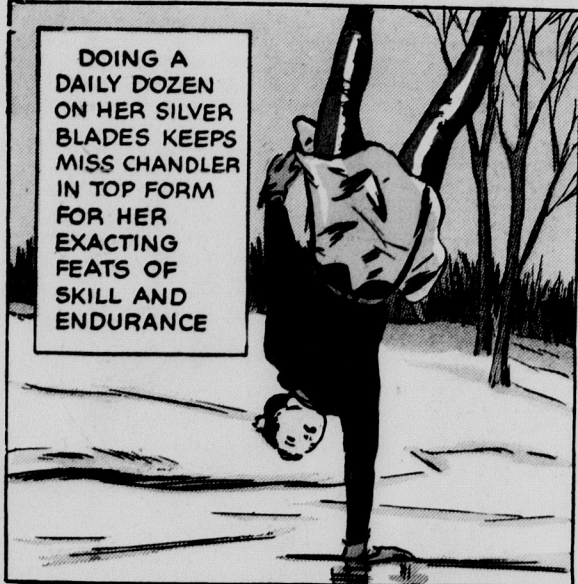


BUT ONLY ONE SKATER IN THE WORLD, MISS CHANDLER, HAS EVER MASTERED THE INCREDIBLE ARABIAN CARTWHEEL... A COMPLETE SOMERSAULT ON THE SKATES WITHOUT THE HAND TOUCHING THE ICE!



A SINGLE AXEL-PAULSON JUMP AT HIGH SPEED TAKES UNUSUAL CONTROL... MISS CHANDLER DOES 10 IN FAST SUCCESSION... JUST TRY TO FOLLOW HER...

DOING A DAILY DOZEN ON HER SILVER BLADES KEEPS MISS CHANDLER IN TOP FORM FOR HER EXACTING FEATS OF SKILL AND ENDURANCE



"ONE OF MY MOST STRENUOUS DAYS FOUND ME IN DALLAS, TEXAS AT 9 O'CLOCK ONE MORNING WITH AN EXHIBITION DATE FOR THAT EVENING IN BOSTON, MASS."



THE PLANE IS DUE AT BOSTON AT 9 P.M., MISS CHANDLER

B-BUT - I HAVE TO BE ON THE ICE AT NINE-THIRTY!



CAN WE RADIO AHEAD TO THE ARENA MANAGER, CAPTAIN DAVIS?

WE WON'T HAVE TO. WE CAN TAXI YOU THERE IN TIME

"CHANGING INTO COSTUME ON THE PLANE, I RACED FROM THE AIR-PORT TO THE ARENA"



THAT NIGHT SHE GAVE ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT PERFORMANCES OF HER CAREER - TRIUMPHING OVER FATIGUE, NERVOUS STRAIN AND TENSION

Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company



WELL - I GUESS YOU DO LIKE CHOP-SUEY. THAT WAS A BIG ORDER - YET YOU SEEMED TO ENJOY EVERY BITE. THAT SPEAKS WELL FOR YOUR DIGESTION

OH, MY DIGESTION IS TIP-TOP. I MAKE CAMELS A PART OF MY MEALS. THEY HELP ME ENJOY MY FOOD AND GIVE ME A SENSE OF WELL-BEING

I KNOW WHAT AN IMPORTANT ASSET GOOD DIGESTION IS FOR THE NERVE-WRACKING WORK I DO. SMOKING CAMELS DURING MY MEALS AND AFTER HELPS KEEP MY DIGESTION IN GOOD ORDER - HELPS ME FEEL REFRESHED

EVELYN CHANDLER ENJOYING A CAMEL

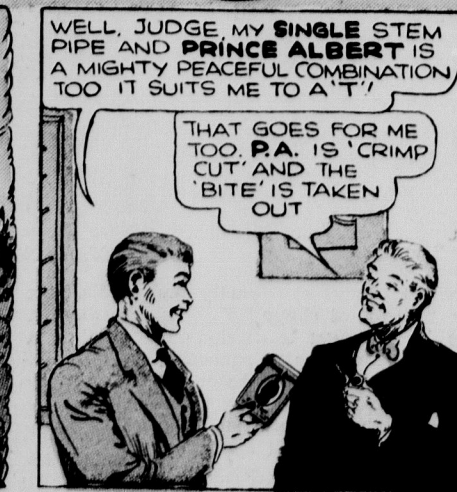
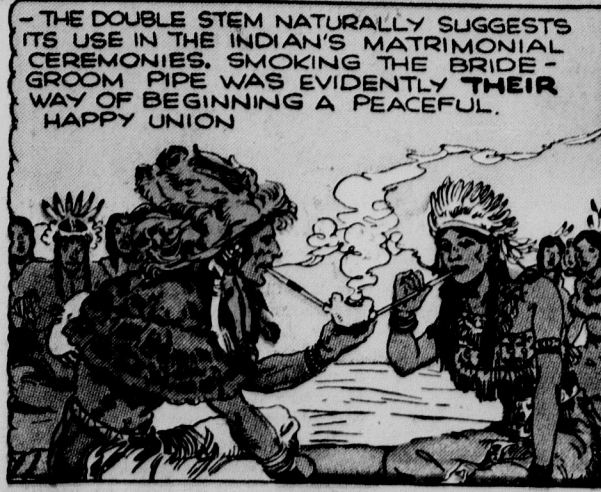
YOU'LL LIKE CAMELS TOO!

ON THE ICE - IN THE AIR - IN THE WATER - ON THE TRACK OR BASEBALL DIAMOND, THE CHAMPIONS' CIGARETTE IS CAMEL. THEY'RE MILD BEYOND WORDS - DON'T UPSET CONDITION OR GET ON YOUR NERVES. AND AT MEALTIME, SMOKING CAMELS HELPS MAKE EATING MORE ENJOYABLE AND NUTRITIOUS. CAMELS ASSIST DIGESTION BY SPEEDING UP THE FLOW OF DIGESTIVE FLUIDS AND INCREASING ALKALINITY. CAMELS TASTE GRAND! THEY'RE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS - TURKISH AND DOMESTIC - THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND.

(SIGNED) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY WINSTON - SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA



For Digestion's Sake - Smoke Camels



YOU'RE INVITED NOW TO TRY P.A. ON THE MONEY-BACK PLAN: PRINCE ALBERT HAS TO PLEASE YOU - OR COST YOU NOTHING! HERE'S OUR MAN-TO-MAN OFFER. SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS OF PRINCE ALBERT IF YOU DON'T FIND IT THE MELLOWEST, TASTIEST PIPE TOBACCO YOU EVER SMOKED, RETURN THE POCKET TIN WITH THE REST OF THE TOBACCO IN IT TO US AT ANY TIME WITHIN A MONTH FROM THIS DATE, AND WE WILL REFUND FULL PURCHASE PRICE, PLUS POSTAGE. (SIGNED) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WINSTON-SALEM, N.C.

50 PIPEFULS OF FRAGRANT TOBACCO IN EVERY 2-OUNCE TIN OF PRINCE ALBERT

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE AND 'MAKIN'S' SMOKERS PREFER PRINCE ALBERT TOO

SECTION TWO

Society, Women's Features, Comics, Classified, Financial, Editorial

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth

Santa Ana Journal

VOL. 2, NO. 267

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1937

PHONE 3600

For All Departments of The Journal; News, Circulation and Advertising

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

COURT BATTLE LOOMS OVER LAND NEEDED FOR WATER PROJECT

COOK EXPERT TELLS PLANS FOR SCHOOL

Margaret Lackland To Be Chef at Journal Event Next Week

Luscious pies and sizzling steaks, savory roasts and tempting desserts—you'll see these and many other delectable dishes being prepared by Home Economist Margaret Lackland and actually cooked right before your eyes, at The Santa Ana Journal free cooking school on March 17, 18 and 19 at the Fox-West Coast theater.

Probably the question Mrs. Lackland is most frequently asked, she says, is how to roast meats.

Cook's First Question

"It's the first thing the beginning cook wants to know. I've known a few very good cooks, too, who have found it difficult to always turn out tender, juicy and perfectly cooked roasts," laughed Mrs. Lackland. "So one of the dishes I'm planning to demonstrate at the cooking school is roast leg of lamb. It isn't difficult to prepare, but oh, so delicate!"

"Probably everyone loves broiled foods, because broiling brings out the most delicate flavors. Even an unpretentious menu may become an inspired feast if it is built around a good broiled dish. It's one of my favorite methods of cooking meats, and vegetables, too. It is such a healthful way to serve them because the juices are sealed in and no coating of hard-to-digest fat forms around the food. Although there are only a few simple rules to remember, I have found that many women are least sure of certain success when preparing foods in this way. I'm going to try to rob broiling of its terrors at the cooking school."

Plans Buffet Supper

"Because every woman I've ever known was always interested in discovering something unusual to serve at parties, I haven't forgotten to include several suggestions for refreshments suitable for such occasions."

"And if you want to make your guests say 'oh' and 'ah' when you next entertain—and what woman doesn't—you'll want to know about what I call a 'beautiful buffet supper,' and it's just as good to eat as it is to look at!"

Programs containing all the recipes Mrs. Lackland will demonstrate at the cooking school will be given to those who attend.

Free-Water Bill Is Under Fire

Free water for the needy. But the method planned to provide the water failed to meet with the approval of the Orange County Water District board of directors when they met yesterday afternoon.

Consulting Attorney A. W. Rutan called attention of the board to a bill introduced in the state legislature which would prohibit prosecution of unemployed persons who hook onto a water system.

The law now makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to tap the water supply of a water system, but the new amendment would prohibit prosecution of unemployed if they hook onto a water system. The directors felt that this measure would bear watching.

State Control of Water Underground Feared

Does the state plan to control underground water in California? Directors of the Orange County Water district, fearful that this is the plan, are determined today to keep a careful watch on senate constitutional amendment 19.

The apparent purposes of the measure were outlined to the local water board yesterday by Consulting Attorney A. W. Rutan, who said the plan is to submit a constitutional amendment to the people, creating a state water and power board.

The board would be composed of five members, the chairman of which would get \$15,000 a year,

and the others \$20 a day when they were working.

If the plan should go into effect, it was said, the state board could acquire land, water and power needed, and construct and operate dams, powerhouses, etc. It also would enable the state board to build its own transmission lines and sell power to municipalities, it was stated, as well as provide the power to issue revenue bonds.

Rutan said the measure should be investigated by the local water district which, it was indicated, probably will oppose the bill, especially if it would give the state board control of underground water.

FEAR OF WATER LOSS FADES

Directors of the Orange County Water district feel there is little likelihood of the state legislature appropriating \$800,000 for further water spreading in the upper reaches of the Santa Ana river.

Attorney A. W. Rutan reported to the water board yesterday on the matter, informing members that he had followed instructions in telling Orange county's legislators at Sacramento that the local water district opposes the assembly bill which calls for the appropriation.

Alarmed at the possibility of increased water spreading upriver, the water board appealed to the state legislators to oppose the measure.

A letter from Senator Harry C. Westover, received early this week by The Journal, said that not only would Orange county's representatives oppose the plan, but that Senator Swing from San Bernardino county also will help Orange county defeat the measure.

Westover quoted Senator Swing as saying that the measure, assembly bill 272, was "ill-advised."

Half-Minute News Items

(By Associated Press)

THEATER BOARD'S ARREST IF GAMING LICENSED

SAN DIEGO.—The arrest of "the entire board of county supervisors if it should pass an ordinance licensing slot machines" was threatened by District Attorney Thomas Whelan today.

MARINE INSPECTION CHIEF TO RETIRE

WASHINGTON.—Commerce department officials announced that Joseph E. Weaver would retire this week as chief of the marine inspection and navigation bureau.

MUSSOLINI LEAVES FOR TOUR OF LIBYA

GAETA, Italy.—Premier Mussolini left yesterday aboard a heavy cruiser on a 10-day military and political tour of inspection in the Italian province of Libya.

BABY GULPS PLATE OF TOY DINNER SET

OAKLAND.—Ten-month-old Robert Durksen swallowed a dinner plate from a toy set and went on a diet, prescribed by county hospital attendants, of mush and mashed potatoes.

EX-SUPERVISOR, FREED FROM PRISON, INDICTED

LOS ANGELES.—The federal

ADULT CLASS TO PRODUCE DRAMAS

One Act Plays Will Be Staged Friday Night At Willard

On Friday night the drama class of the adult education department of the Santa Ana schools will present, under the direction of Miss Mable Pruitt, three one-act plays. The productions will be in the Willard school auditorium at 8 p. m.

The first one is one of Eugene O'Neill's popular short plays, "Before Breakfast." The scene for this is laid in a kitchen on the edge of Greenwich Village, and the play is unique in that it has but one character. Daisy Grinnage plays the part of the woman. Dolores Madrid is the student director for "Before Breakfast."

Other Plays

The second play is by Theodore Dierks, titled "Full-Beaker." The student director is Esther Rounds Morse. She is assisted by Ralph G. Watson. Characters will be portrayed by Fred Candee, Arthur Chapman, Agnes Blomquist, Pauline Helmick, Earl Waycott and Ralph G. Watson.

The last one-act play is "The First Dress Suit," by Russell Medcroft. This is directed by Vernon Helmick. Helmick, Margaret Davis, Helen Johnson and Arthur Chapman make up the cast.

The entire show is under the general direction of Pruitt, instructor in drama. She is assisted by a technical staff.

Craft Exhibits

While the scenery is being changed between the first and second show, Clair Hanson's fencing pupils will give a fencing demonstration; and between the second and third shows a number of Mrs. Palmer's sewing class members will present a fashion show with garments made in the sewing classes.

Exhibits from a number of evening high school classes, such as woodcarving, pottery, art crafts, pewter, color study, first-aid and the shop classes will be arranged in the library.

Light refreshments will be served in the hall. Helen Walden has charge of the refreshments.

The faculty, students and patrons of the evening high school are invited to be the guests of the drama class. There will be no admission charge.

Inheritance Tax Suit Is Launched

Harry B. Riley, state controller, has started suit here against Lucy A. Leonard, Clara E. Vose and others, to determine the amount of inheritance tax due on property received from the late N. H. Leonard, who died Jan. 27.

Riley asserted that Leonard transferred the property in anticipation of his death.

NAME KRUGER TALK CLUB LEADER

Harry House Selected As President of Toastmasters

Eugene Kruger, outgoing president of Smedley chapter, Toastmasters international, was elected deputy district governor last night at the club's meeting here.

Harry S. House was chosen president for the next six months. J. Lee Woods, vice president, D. H. Tibbals, secretary-treasurer, and Daniel K. Brown, sergeant-at-arms.

Harry Kemmerer won first place in the speaking contest. His topic was "Three Boys Build a Boat."

To G. F. McKelvey went the vote of the club for second place for his development of the arguments in favor of bicameral legislation in preference to unicameral legislation, which was favored by James Workman.

George Angie talked on "You of the Jury." "The Last Frontier" was Daniel K. Brown's topic.

Arthur Kruger of Newport Beach was a visitor. Dr. Perry Davis presided as toastmaster, with Orville Northrup as general critic, and Horace Ensign as dictionary critic.

Brotherhood to Hear J. F. Burke

More than 200 members of the Federated Church Brotherhoods of California will hear J. Frank Burke, former Santa Ana publisher now active in the Los Angeles radio field, when the brotherhood holds its annual convention in Huntington Park tomorrow evening.

Burke will speak at the Saturday afternoon meeting, sharing the rostrum with Hugh C. Gibson and the Rev. W. W. Ruble, chairman of the Southern California division of the Anti-Saloon league.

Several members of the brotherhood are expected to attend the convocation from Santa Ana and Orange county.

J. C. Hendrickson Services Friday

Funeral services for J. C. Hendrickson, 73, resident of Santa Ana for the past 10 years, will be held tomorrow at 2 p. m. in the Little Church of the Flowers, Forest Lawn cemetery, Glendale.

Mr. Hendrickson passed away here Tuesday following an illness of a month's duration. He formerly was manager of the Miller and Lux real estate office in this city.

He leaves his son, Glenn Hendrickson, former commander of Ernest Kellogg post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, two other sons, a daughter and a sister.

F. D. R. Gets a Grade of 99 in Geography Fishing Test

WASHINGTON. (AP)—The bureau of fisheries gave President Roosevelt a 99 grading today in his finny geography.

Learning the chief executive is preparing a tarpon expedition off the Texas coast in May, the Fort Myers (Fla.) News Press sought telegraphically to straighten him out on his fishing facts.

"It isn't the west coast of the gulf over in Texas," read the paper's message, "but the lower west coast of Florida that the tarpon are on."

Sharing an armful of charts, bureau officials cast among them to see if the President had flunked his tarpon course.

The first thing they struck was an illustrated fish map. Right there in the blue gulf off Brownsville, Tex., plunged the likeness of a tarpon with a cowboy astraddle it.

Flicking their eyes to Fort Myers, the experts encountered another tarpon portrait. This time the silver king was striking somebody's hook.

"It means," the experts explained, "that tarpon abound in both places. Everybody's right, the President and the Fort Myers people."

The reason the President got 99 and not 100 in his fishing trade was that he's rushing the season a trifle.

JAYSEE DEBATE SQUAD WINS

Santa Ana Junior college debaters were still in the running today for Eastern conference championship after the affirmative team defeated Fullerton J. C. Tuesday afternoon in college hall.

Represented by Albert Pickhardt and Franklin Davis, the Don affirmative team placed Santa Ana in a prominent place for first honors. Fullerton was represented by Bud Methieson and Clarence Nida.

The question was, "Resolved: That congress should be empowered to fix minimum wages and maximum hours for industry." B. K. Meleckian, debate coach at Occidental college, was the judge.

This week's victory was the fourth for the Dons, with one loss. The final contest will be held at Azusa against Citrus Junior college by the Santa Ana negative team of Anne Pellegrin and Gordon Bishop next Tuesday.

Outcome of other conference debates this week will determine Santa Ana's position in the running. Other Jaysees in the conference are Riverside, Pomona, Chaffey, Citrus and San Bernardino.

The local team will enter the Redlands debate tournament at the University of Redlands Friday and Saturday. The four debaters, Anne Pellegrin, Gordon Bishop, Albert Pickhardt and Franklin Davis, will make the trip.

PHONE GROUP FORMS COUNCIL

Officers and employees of the Southern California Telephone company gathered for a dinner meeting Monday night at Danigers, with 35 finding places at the table, meeting to form a council in connection with the Pioneers of America in the company.

The new council will be a branch of the Southern California chapter in Los Angeles, which numbers 1300 members. The local group has 125 members, its roll made up of men and women, either active or retired, who have worked for the company 21 or more years. It takes in an area consisting of Orange county, Riverside county, and the part of Los Angeles county in the harbor district.

Fred Smith of San Pedro is chairman, Russell Scate of San Pedro, city chairman, and Miss A. Mihle of Long Beach, secretary. Lew Pettit is the Santa Ana local chairman.

Tentative plans were made for a joint meeting and party to be held in the fall, this to become an annual affair.

Three Los Angeles officials, Frank Carlisle, Charles Weldon, and T. R. Gaines, were present Monday night, as was also C. I. McDonald, district manager of the company in Orange county.

BARBER BILL URGED

SACRAMENTO. (AP)—If the senate and assembly approve a report by the senate committee on public health, barber shops throughout the state may remain open for business seven days a week.

OWNER TURNS DOWN PRICE OFFERED

District May Condemn Area Required for Spreading Work

Condemnation proceedings to acquire Santa Ana river bottom land for water spreading were being considered by Orange County Water district board of directors today.

The indication that condemnation action may be considered by the water district came at a board session yesterday after it was announced that the Jacob Sterns and Son interests definitely had turned down a proposal that the district purchase 100 acres of river channel property just south of the Yorba bridge.

"All Through"

Director William Mauerhan told the board that Sterns said he was "all through" with the district in the negotiations for the land purchase. He had offered the land for back taxes he had paid over a period of years, amounting to \$100 an acre. The board countered with an offer of \$2500, or \$25 an acre for the land. Sterns then refused to deal with the district further, Mauerhan said.

Director C. Roy Browning suggested the condemnation action. The district needs this land for water spreading purposes, but it was not certain what action will be taken.

Project to Expire

The discussion led to what the district will be required to do in regard to water spreading when the county's \$15,000,000 water program is completed. Directors expressed the belief that it will be up to the water district to take care of the spreading work in the river from the Prado dam down, because the government flood control program does not include spreading water in Orange county.

The board has received telegrams from San Francisco and Washington offices of the WPA, promising to hurry along a new project for water spreading in the river. The original project submitted was lost, and the program has been delayed for many months. The current spreading project will run out the end of this month.

'Another One, You Say?'
'Yes, Saturday, March 13'
BLESSED EVENT!
See Friday's Papers for Particulars!

Announcing The Formal
OPENING
OF
Fairmac Studios
116 South Sycamore
Furniture Refinishing
Interior Finishing — Venetian Blinds
R. F. McKEE — E. M. FAIRCHILD

Out Today!
Mobilgas Ethyl
A New High in Performance
The marketers of Mobilgas, largest selling gasoline in America, and Mobiloil, world's largest selling motor oil, now bring to you Mobilgas Ethyl—an entirely new product—developed to deliver a startlingly superior performance for modern high compression motors.
Now—with this new Mobilgas Ethyl in your tank you can depend upon your motor delivering, without the slightest annoyance of knocking, the better pick-up, power and mileage that the manufacturer has built into the modern high compression motor.
This phenomenal new Mobilgas Ethyl is available to you today—at General Dealers—where you see the sign of the Flying Red Horse.
Fill Up Your Tank Today With This
New and Better Ethyl!
GENERAL PETROLEUM CORPORATION

Two Couples Choose St. Patrick Motif for Dinner Bridge in Pretty Setting

Newcombs, Robertsons Hosts

Husbands and Wives Add Scores at Close For High Prizes

Candlelight and spring blossoms created a lovely setting for the dinner bridge at which Mr. and Mrs. Fred Newcomb, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Orlyn Robertson entertained last evening at Daniger's tearoom.

The guest group were seated at one large table of dainty St. Patrick appointments, its centerpiece a low bowl of yellow ranunculus, and the candles, nut cups, and place cards all in shades of Irish green.

After dinner, tables were set up for contract bridge in the card rooms, which were bright with Irish decorations. When the playing was over, the couples added their scores together, and high and second high prizes, respectively, went to Mr. and Mrs. Loyal King and Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Crowell.

Guests of the host quartet at this delightful affair, one of several being planned by the four, were Mr. and Mrs. Otto Haan, Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Crowell, Dr. and Mrs. Harry Huffman, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Moore, Mr. and Mrs. George Dunton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fernandez, Mr. and Mrs. Loyal King, Dr. and Mrs. Cassius Paul, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Wright, Dr. and Mrs. Kenneth Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Nisson, Dr. and Mrs. Milo Tedstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Steele, and the hosts and hostesses.

J. O. C. CLASS IN IRISH PARTY

Mrs. W. B. Lockett opened her home at 2036 North Broadway Tuesday night to members of the J. O. C. class of the First Baptist church, when Mrs. Lida Ema, Mrs. L. R. Stearns, Dr. Grace Comer, and Miss Nelle Clingan assisted her as co-hostesses at a St. Patrick party.

Dessert refreshments and entertainment were enjoyed by the Mesdames Grace Roberts, Betty McGruder, Nelle Clingan, Jennie Gregg, Lula Minter, Effie White, Gertrude Minor, Edith Watkins, Mabel Cole, and the Mesdames Cora Morrison, E. A. Bell, C. H. Powers, R. A. Giboney, Mae Borum, Carl Ward, M. M. Holmes, Albert Hill, Charles Nalle, W. H. Harrison, E. A. Baird, A. C. Munselle, E. McBurney, W. H. Lowe, W. F. Miller, T. G. Kilbourn, Florence Thatcher, Earl Morris, and the hostesses, and one guest, Mrs. Sarah Rohman of Los Angeles.

BOARD MEMBERS ENTERTAINED

Board members of Tustin Union High school, together with their wives and husbands, were honored recently at a luncheon given by the girls home economic students of the school, who prepared and served a prettily appointed meal at the school.

Enjoying the three-course luncheon were Mr. and Mrs. Porter Luther, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Plumb, Mr. and Mrs. Felton Browning, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pollard, Mr. and Mrs. Ransler Baker, J. W. Means, the school principal, and Mrs. Means, and Miss Emma Field, vice principal.

ST. PATRICK'S CARDS AND NOVELTIES

EASTER CARDS

STEIN'S

"of course"

307 West Fourth

1348 SOUTH MAIN STREET

WILL REMAIN OPEN SUNDAYS

EXCEPT EASTER SUNDAY

With the most complete assortment of nursery stock in Orange County! Our object in remaining open on Sundays through the spring months, is for our patrons' leisure inspection and convenience. Come, you are cordially invited.

1348 So. Main Santa Ana

CHIC FROCK MATCHES SPRING'S MOOD, SAYS MARIAN MARTIN



9225

Come Spring, you'll need a bright variety of attractive frocks to match the gay mood of the sparkling new season—and it's easy to see that Pattern 9225 is exactly the refreshing style you've been seeking. Best of all, its simple pattern is so easy to follow that you'll be making up several versions in smart, inexpensive cottons and silks. There's a charming detail in the becoming, button-accented yoke, while you'll find chic and wearing-ease in the trim lines and daintily gathered bodice. Even though you're inexperienced at making your own clothes, you will find this model a joy to stitch up for the accompanying sleeveless, diagrammed Marian Martin sew chart shows you every step of the way. Pretty in printed linen.

Pattern 9225 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 35-inch fabric. Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number.

For you—new flattery! Send for our new Marian Martin Pattern Book! It contains just the exciting, new Spring wardrobe suggestions you've been looking for! Easy-to-sew patterns for everyone from Tiny Tots to Fashionable "Fifties" including becoming morning and afternoon frocks, dainty undies, dashing sports tops and party fashions. News of new fabrics, too! Book 15 cents. Pattern 15 cents. Twenty-five cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East-Fifth street.

D. U. V. TENT ELECTS DELEGATES

Delegates and alternates to the state convention at Stockton next month were named Tuesday by Sarah A. Rounds tent of the Daughters of Union Veterans when they met in an afternoon session in the M.W.A. hall with 30 members present.

Mesdames Florence Perry, Clara McCord, Anna Sheelin, Florence Price, Nettie Griswold, Elizabeth Ruppert, and Fannie Nau will represent the chapter as official delegates; and alternates chosen were the Mesdames Thelma Wellingham, Edith Troxel, Ella Smith, Anna Cozad, Florence Dunn, Geraldine Beall, and Grace Benjamin.

Invitations were received for a meeting at the Memorial home in Sawtelle on March 13 and to a meeting of the Past Presidents of Southern California March 31 in Redlands.

The next tea of the tent is to be March 19 at 2 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Luella Hill, 1909 Bush street, with Mesdames Addie Gardner, Florence LaBounty, Amy Evans, Anna Cozad, Elizabeth Ruppert, Margaret Cole, and Lydia Fritts as co-hostesses.

Tuesday's meeting closed early for a sale of cooked food and miscellaneous articles, which was conducted by the Department Aides at the close; and tea and cakes were served in a little surfeit of refreshments for the president, Beren Baker, who was celebrating a recent birthday. St. Patrick appointments marked the tea table.

NEW STUDIO AND NEW PLAY AT PADUA

Opening of "Fantasia Michoacan," a fantasy of life in Michoacan, art of the new Ceramic Studio of William Manker were two early March events at the Padua Hills theater, where the Mexican Players are doing a beautiful piece of work in the new play.

The studio of ceramic art is located on a site adjacent to the theater. Mr. Manker, who is a member of the Scripps college art department faculty, is assisted at the studio by Donald Button of Santa Ana, author of The Friday Afternoon art column in The Journal.

EDISON WOMEN HEAR ABOUT FINGERPRINTS

Identification of persons by various means, particularly by fingerprints, was the theme of an interesting talk given by Herman Zabel before the Edison women's committee Tuesday night.

The group held its regular monthly meeting in the Santa Ana commercial office of the Edison company.

Mr. Zabel, who is a member of the bureau of identification of the Orange county sheriff's office, explained among other things, the nine types of fingerprints, and expressed the desire of the police department that all persons submit to be fingerprinted, advising that these records are invaluable, especially in identifying victims of accidents where all other means fail.

The short business session was called to order by Chairman Mary Belle Adams, who introduced a new member, Martha Johnson, and welcomed back to the committee, Josephine Hodson, who has been ill. Rose Rauscher, chairperson, presented Lloyd Gowdy, supervisor of home lighting specialists. Mr. Gowdy told of the activities of his men, particularly of the job being done by men in the service trailer, which calls from house to house repairing appliances and cords free of charge, stating that it has been a builder of good will among consumers.

Decorations carried out the Saint Patrick's day motif, white petit fours with green design being served with coffee. Beulah Davis of Orange and Betty Uphaw of Fullerton assisted Miss Rauscher. The April meeting which is to be held in Huntington Beach, will be in charge of the home service bureau, with S. Elizabeth Millen, chairman, assisted by Adwain Smith of Huntington Beach, Lila Esmay of Laguna Beach, and Lucille Knight of Santa Ana.

WOMEN'S CLUB MEET IN ORANGE

Mrs. A. Haven Smith opened her lovely home in Orange Monday evening to members of the Stanford Women's club of the county, who will approximate 117,000 tons, an increase of 17 per cent over the production in 1935.

A dessert course with St. Patrick appointments preceded the program, which included vocal solos by Mrs. Will Hart accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Joe Livernash, and a review of popular books by Miss Mabel Faulkner, Orange city librarian. After a general resume, Miss Faulkner reviewed "The Sound of Running Feet," by Lawrence Sanders.

Miss Margaret Swingle, president, presided over the meeting, and invited the group to meet on April 5 with her at her home at 2301 Ocean Front, Sunset Beach. Hostesses Monday night were Mrs. Joe Livernash, Miss Hattie Nobs and Miss Avis Middleton.

LATHROP PARTY IS A SUCCESS

Ten tables of auction and contract bridge were in play at the benefit dessert bridge party staged yesterday afternoon at Lathrop Junior High school, by members of Lathrop Parent-Teacher association.

All appointments for bridge and the dessert course were in the St. Patrick colors, and table prizes were tea towels made for the occasion by the members of the executive board. A cake was a special prize, going to Mrs. A. Craighead.

Board members were hostesses for the affair, which was given to raise money for the welfare work of the organization.

Wild Flower Motif For Luncheon

Although formal election of officers will not be held until the April meeting, a report of the nominating committee of the Orange county branch of the American Association of University Women this week virtually announces the official roster, inasmuch as there is but one nominee for each position.

Miss Mable Whiting has been named for the presidency, and Mrs. Richard Robbins, the vice-presidency; Mrs. Alfred Knight, recording secretary; Mrs. Grace Kripe, corresponding secretary; Mrs. R. W. Tibbets, treasurer; and Miss Martha Ehlen, Miss Lucia McDermott, Miss Ethel Walker, and Mrs. George Duke, directors.

The nominating committee was composed of Mrs. Horace Scott, Miss Lulu B. Finley, Miss Mary Porter, Mrs. DeWitt Dudley, and Mrs. Marjorie Crumrine.

TEACHERS HEAR TALK ON CHINESE LIFE

Picturesque China was made particularly real to the members of the Kindergarten-Primary association when they met Tuesday afternoon at Huntington Beach, for its story was told them by Mary Ferris Swan, who spent 15 years there studying.

She incorporated in her delightful talk a complete grasp of Chinese philosophy and religion, and many refreshing stories of Chinese humor, the religious devotion of the priests, and the deep love of its people for nature. Another thing that was most entertaining was a group of beautiful sketches of temples, shrines, gardens, and people of all walks of life which she had made there, and which she used to illustrate her lecture.

The meeting was held in the auditorium of Huntington Beach's elementary school building, and a tea was served in the kindergarten room by P. T. A. members.

D. A. V. SEWING CLUB POTLUCKS

A pleasant little potluck luncheon and afternoon sewing bee was enjoyed yesterday by the sewing club of the local D. A. V. auxiliary when its members met at the home of Mrs. Olga Wood, 910 South Barton street.

At the meeting it was announced that the auxiliary would be paid an official visit on March 17 by the state commander, Mrs. Rose Woodward of San Francisco. A dinner party in her honor is being planned, and the regular meeting that night will include initiation.

Those present yesterday were the Mesdames Charles Spurrier, Francis Thatcher, John Cleary, B. L. Lange, W. L. Hutchinson, M. D. Crawford, Ed Redford, James Wiley, Harry Pickard, Olga Wood, and a guest, Miss Emma Feenan of Omaha, Neb.

TWO INITIATED INTO SORORITY

Mrs. Thomas Pangle and Miss Rose Allen were formally initiated into membership of Kappa Delta Phi sorority at a meeting of that social group Tuesday evening. At the close of the pretty ceremony conducted by Miss Dorothy Scott, president, the two novitiates were presented with tearose corsages, and little recognition pins.

A refreshment course served by the hostess, Miss Marjorie Cook, was carried out in the St. Patrick's day theme, and was enjoyed by Mrs. Pangle, Miss Allen, Miss Scott, Miss Louise Pea, Miss Estelle Schlesinger, Miss Jean Caspar, Mrs. Don Crumley, Mrs. Millie Woodsell and Miss Cook.

The West Virginia department of mines estimates that coal production from the state during 1936 will approximate 117,000,000 tons, an increase of 17 per cent over the production in 1935.

COME UP

on the Second Floor of the Spurgeon Building and See Our

New Arrivals

of COATS SUITS DRESSES

AND SAVE YOURSELF FROM

\$2.50 to \$10.00

"It Will Pay You to Shop Upstairs"

Sample Shop

DISTINCTIVE COATS, SUITS AND DRESSES

at a Savings of 25 Per Cent

Second Floor Spurgeon Building 206 W. 4th St., Santa Ana

To Give Tile Fountain To Ebell

Among the several interesting things occurring at last night's meeting of the Child Study section of Ebell club at the C. H. Holmes home, North Flower street was a report by Mrs. R. C. Harris, chairman of the gift committee, who announced that a lovely tile fountain would be this year's contribution of the section to the general Ebell fund. Another intriguing prospect was revealed when Mrs. Aubrey Glines, leader of the group, revealed that a dinner party to which husbands would be invited would be held at the time of the regular May meeting.

Mrs. Glines appointed a committee consisting of Mrs. Harold Moonday and Mrs. James Merigold, with Mrs. Chester Horton as chairman, to make arrangements for this affair, and also appointed a nominating committee which will select officers for the coming year to be voted on in April. Mrs. C. H. Holmes is chairman, with Mrs. George Peterson and Mrs. Ralph Watson serving with her.

The evening's program was both interesting and instructive, since Miss Hazel Nelle Bemis, local art teacher, outlined "Ways of Keeping a Child Profitably Amused."

At the conclusion of her talk Mrs. Glines was asked to preside at a lovely lace-spread tea-table which was centered with graceful lavender stock and lavender and yellow tapers. Other pretty spring flowers had been arranged at focal points in the spacious livingroom by Mrs. Holmes and her co-hostesses, Mrs. George Peterson and Mrs. Earl Elson. Visitors of the evening were Mrs. Sheldon Russell, Mrs. Clarence Ranney and Mrs. Robert Hockaday.

N. D. G. W. PLANNING FOR OFFICIAL VISIT

Plans for the banquet and official visit of the grand president, Florence D. Boyle, on Monday evening, March 22, were continued at Monday night's meeting of Santa Ana chapter No. 22 Native Daughters of the Golden West.

The banquet honoring the distinguished guest, will be held at 6:30 p. m. in the recreation hall of the Christian church, Sixth and Broadway.

Mrs. H. Mize, president of the parlor, was in the chair at the meeting, welcoming as a visitor Mrs. Roda Smith of San Bernardino, deputy president.

Birthdays honored at the supper and shower of cards, pottery and handkerchief at the close of the meeting, as those of the Mesdames Alice Rogers, Stella Gates, Matilda Lemon, Amanda Greenleaf, Hazel Flaherty, Muriel Bray, and Daphne Leabo.

Chairmen of the evening were Mrs. Elizabeth Marsile and Mrs. Mattie Edwards.

LOST HORIZONS' AT PASADENA

Human lives are too closely woven to spare even one strand from the complex pattern.

This statement, together with an amazing plot of events, forms the basis for John Haydon's play, "Lost Horizons," which opened Tuesday at the Pasadena Community playhouse.

A cast of 40, directed by Ralph Urmy, makes up personnel of the play, which will continue until March 20.

FOURTH HOUSEHOLD

Fourth household economics section of Ebell will be entertained by its leader, Mrs. Lena G. Hewitt, tomorrow, at a 12:30 luncheon in the clubhouse.

CONTINUOUS WALKERS

Week Days from 2:20 to 4:00 Sat. & Sun. from 1:00 to 4:00

Entertainment From the Word Go!

JAMES CAGNEY AT HIS BEST IN

THE GREAT GUY

4:05 - 7:10 10:40

Returned by Request

NIGHT FLIGHT

JOHN BARRYMORE ROBERT MONTGOMERY LORRAINE BARRYMORE

2:20 - 5:40 - 9:05

Final Appearance TONIGHT

ALLA AXIOM

In Person—on the Stage at 8:45

Last chance to have your questions answered Ask Alla what the future holds for you

MARY STODDARD

Dismiss Needless Worry From Your Mind Of You Will Ruin Your Life

By MARY STODDARD

The more we exaggerate some affairs the bigger they loom on our horizon of worry and doubt. Where there is no real foundation for worry, they should be ignored like the most poisonous of gossip. I believe that Mary here, is worrying needlessly, and if she continues, she's apt to ruin her whole life's happiness. Dear Miss Stoddard: I do hope that you can help me in this—for I really don't know what to do everything is so mixed up.

I have been going with a fellow for two years, we were to be married some time ago. I talked to him last night, this is my problem.

There is a woman going to the same church as we do who is over 30 years of age, married and has a daughter of eight. I don't know if you'd say she fascinates the younger fellows or not, but every one of them in the church have been in trouble with their families over her.

In my case it seems I was the last one to notice about my fiancé although he wouldn't call me for about a week at a time he always comes to see me. You can't tell about it, but he only tries to change the subject by telling me that she means nothing to him which somehow or other I believe.

I've threatened to give him his ring back and forget all about our plans, but I guess you'd say that I have "weakened" for I do love him and believe that he loves me.

I don't know whose fault this is. Maybe it is his, and you will probably think he is not worth worrying over and that I should try to forget him. He has never been like this before, and we are not children.

Even when this does all blow over, for I know that this will not go on forever, I'm afraid of what, I really don't know.

As I said before, should I really give him up and forget him? Or what? Please try to help me.

"MARY."

I think you are making a mountain out of a mole hill, and the chances are she wouldn't trade her husband for a dozen of the men whose wives worry about her. You say you love your fiancé and believe that he loves you. Don't you trust him? You can't admit that you believe him when he says the woman means nothing to him. Why, then, should you break your engagement over a supposition?

If I were you, "Mary," I'd mention the affair again. Dismiss it completely from your mind and act your own natural self. It's several months yet until June so you shouldn't cross your bridges before you come to them.

It may be that the man you are engaged to feels that you are engaged to him, and he feels that you are being quite reasonable. It may be too, that he thinks to cure you of these traits by being a little independent.

In any event try to keep an open mind and a cheerful spirit and I'm sure you'll notice a change in the weather.

PYTHIAN SISTERS HONOR OFFICERS

When the Pythian Sisters of Tustin met Thursday evening they had as an honored guest Mrs. Charlotte Shaw of Bakersfield, their grand chief. To compliment her, the drill team put on a special drill, spelling out her name in their maneuvers.

Mrs. Beulah Hamilton, the president, introduced Miss Marjorie Rawlings who sang two delightful songs accompanied by Mrs. Grace Leiberger, and she announced that the Tustin drill team had been invited to participate in exhibition work at the grand lodge meeting this spring.

Hostesses serving a dessert course to the assembled members were Mrs. Ora Collar, Mrs. Pearl Crawford, Mrs. Josephine Brader, Mrs. Dolly Holford, and Mrs. Carrie J. Stearns.

CONTINUOUS WALKERS

Week Days from 2:20 to 4:00 Sat. & Sun. from 1:00 to 4:00

Entertainment From the Word Go!

JAMES CAGNEY AT HIS BEST IN

THE GREAT GUY

4:05 - 7:10 10:40

Returned by Request

NIGHT FLIGHT

JOHN BARRYMORE ROBERT MONTGOMERY LORRAINE BARRYMORE

2:20 - 5:40 - 9:05

Final Appearance TONIGHT

ALLA AXIOM

In Person—on the Stage at 8:45

Last chance to have your questions answered Ask Alla what the future holds for you

STATE THEATRE

LAST TIMES TONIGHT

BORIS KARLOFF

"THE GHOUL"

ALONG WITH—

JOHN WAYNE IN SEA SPOILERS

—ALSO—

POPEYE CARTOON

BUSTER KEATON COMEDY

NEWS

Fighting Marines, Chap. 6

Miss Whiting Will Head A. A. U. W.

Quince blossoms and wild flowers decorated the home of Mrs. J. L. McFadden at 1428 Spurgeon street yesterday when she entertained members of her bridge club and two guests at a delightful luncheon and afternoon of contract.

To center her luncheon tables the hostess arranged pink camellias in three small bowls.

Places at the table were marked for the Mesdames S. B. Kaufman, Don Jerome, Hugh Shields, Ray Crenshaw, Harry Walker, Frank Sawyer, H. L. Miller, Charles Doty, D. H. Betten, Don Andrews, and Robert Weston, the two latter substituting for Mrs. Lawrence Cameron and Mrs. George Baker, absent members.

The afternoon's contract play resulted in the awarding of prizes to Mrs. Sawyer and Mrs. Jerome.

LE DEJEUNER CLUB PLANNING BANQUET

Le Dejeuner club honored two of its members with a birthday cake when it met last Friday for a pot-luck luncheon and informal afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Olsen, 824 East Fourth street.

The guests of honor were Mrs. Philip Gerrard and Mrs. Cleland Harbaugh, and other members participating in the gathering were the Mesdames E. McKenny, Fred Anthon, Ralph Hillman, Ellsworth Starry and Charles Morgan and the hostess. Four of their children, John Starry, Warren Anthon, Roger Hillman, and Ann McKenny, were also present.

Plans were made for the third annual mothers' and daughters' banquet of the club, to be held some time in April.

LODGE DRILL TEAM MEETS

Members of the drill team of the Homeowners' lodge enjoyed a business and social evening on Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Randall on East First street, Jack Gish presiding over the business session which was followed by cards and refreshments.

Mrs. Lydia Fipps, the team mother, was reported ill again, and was unable to be present. Those in attendance at the gathering were Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gish and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clayton of Orange, Capt. and Mrs. Elmer Ellington of Costa Mesa, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Weidmeyer of Fullerton, new members Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Barker and Mr. and Mrs. Randall. The next meeting, on April 13, will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barker.

MATINEE 25c ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

1:35 P. M. New Show Tonight FOX 300

Master of Everything But Love

Millions Couldn't Buck Nature

Edward ARNOLD

Francine LARRIMORE

John Meade's WOMAN

GAIL PATRICK GEO. BANCROFT

Novelty World News

LAST TIMES TOMORROW FOX WEST COAST

Stolen Holiday

MODEST MAIDENS



"Here, father, I finally got that button sewed on your shirt."

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY

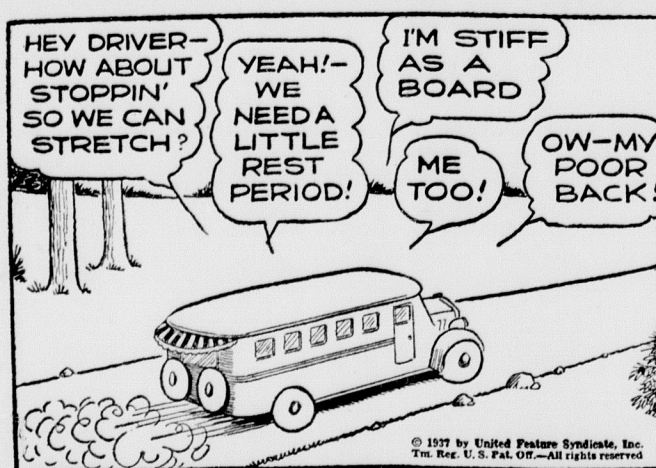


CROSSWORD PUZZLE

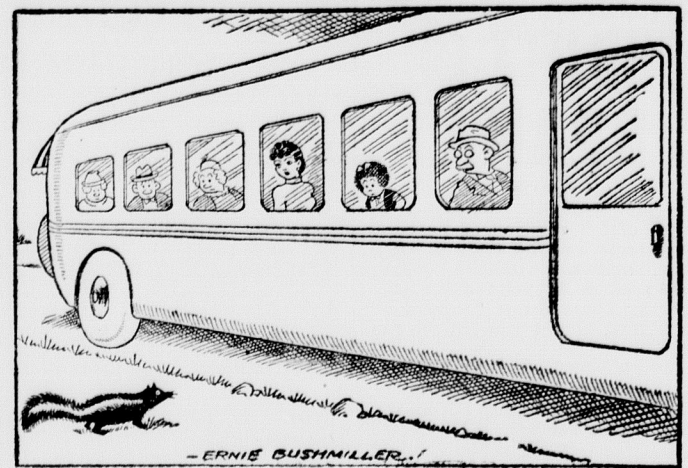
Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1. Puts together	12. Press
2. Ermine	13. Snug rooms
3. Discharged an obligation	14. Meshed fabric
4. Hard hat	15. Support for a picture
5. Wrathful	16. 39.37 inches
6. Fairy tale monster	17. Squeeze
7. Fruit	18. Restrict
8. Eminent	19. Clear yellow color
9. Before long	20. Studied
10. Power	21. Leaf of a calyx
11. Condensate	22. Tendency
12. Serpentine fish	23. Wander
13. Fresh food	24. More crippled
14. Tributary of the Missouri river	25. That which furnishes proof
15. Continues in the face of difficulties	26. Drive off
16. Edge	27. Came out into view
17. Long narrow opening	28. Parts worked with the feet
18. Turn inside out	29. Anglo-Saxon money of account
19. Live coal	30. Official in certain games
20. 100 square meters of land	31. Move rhythmically
21. Lazar	32. Franz Liszt's title
22. Meshed utensil	33. Components of atoms
23. Nothing more than	34. Partook of a meal
24. Collection of facts	35. Tapering solid
25. Divested	36. Acidity
26. Musty	37. Nocturnal animal
27. Antlered animal	38. Terminal
	39. Ripple against

FRITZI RITZ



What's The Rush, Folks?

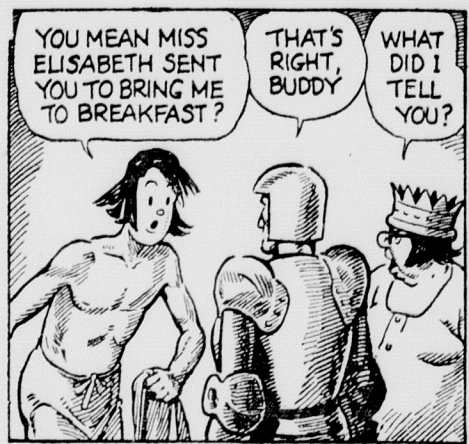


By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

OAKY DOAKS

No, Of Course They Can't

By R. B. FULLER



THE GAY THIRTIES

By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA

Brown's Sanitarium

By HAM FISHER



OH, DIANA

High Tension

By DON FLOWERS



"CAP" STUBBS

It's Hard To Understand

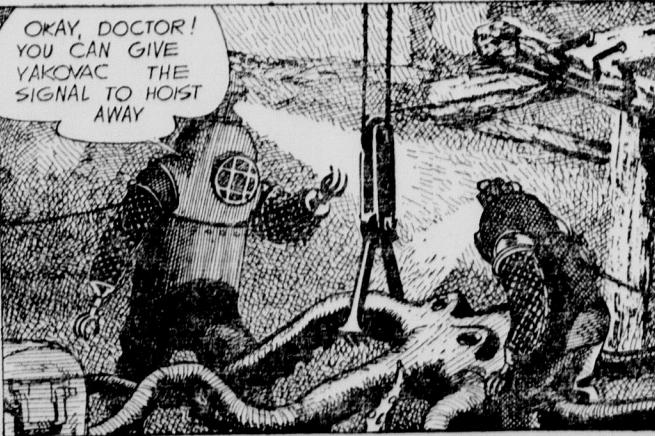
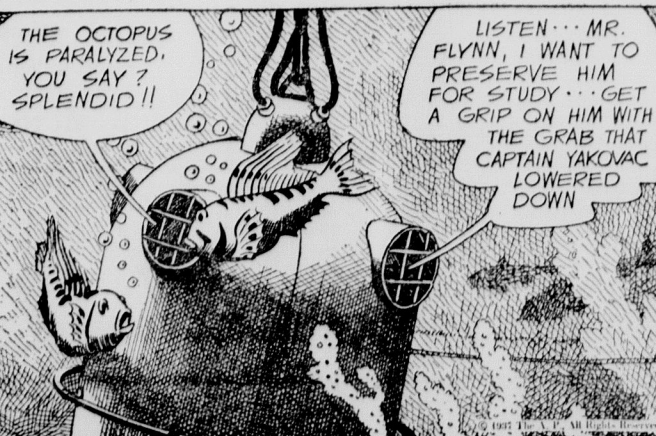
By EDWINA



DICKIE DARE

Hostage From The Deep

By COULTON WAUGH



Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

Per Line
One insertion.....15c
Three insertions.....45c
Six insertions.....75c
Per month.....\$2.00

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

Advertisements must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy, to earn three six or monthly insertion rates.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

JUST CALL 3690

If you are unable to call at The Journal office, telephone 3690, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS I
EMPLOYMENT II
FINANCIAL III
REAL ESTATE for Sale IV
BUS. OPPORTUNITIES V
REAL ESTATE For Rent VI
LIVESTOCK, PLTY, PETS VII
MISC. FOR SALE VIII
BUSINESS SERVICES IX
AUTOMOBILES X

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Personals I
DOLL HOSPITAL—Mrs. A. Holmes, 2006 North Broadway. Tel. 1363-W.

Special Notices

RELIABLE painters and paperhangers. General Painting Co., Phone 1376.
EXPERT paint labor for used form or what have you. Box M-10, Journal.

Transfer & Storage

WRIGHT
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

EMPLOYMENT

Offered for Men

SALESMAN—We want a good man who is not afraid to work. An excellent opportunity for the right man. See Mr. Carter at Santa Ana Hotel, Monday, 9:30 a. m. only.

ACTIVE MAN for sale

Perfection Bakery routes. Excellent earnings assured. Small cash dep. req. See Mr. Langford, 3600 E. Highway St., Los Angeles or write Mr. B. & Journal.

DISTRIBUTOR or sales representative

Roto-Beam Air Control devices. Small investment, fully secured, required. See Mr. Day, Santa Ana Hotel.

Offered Men, Women

COUPLE for chicken ranch work, house and small salary. Phone 719 Garden Grove.

Offered for Women

HOUSEKEEPER—2 in family; no laundry; ref. Write Journal, Box M-9.

Wanted by Women

EXP. COOK—Bench or camp. 302 Wilson Street, Costa Mesa.

FINANCIAL

Insurance

LET HOLMES protect your home. E. D. Holmes at 129 N. Sycamore. Phone 416.

Beauty Joins Economy in Crochet

PATTERN 5814
Dinner's planned! Every day's coming! And this is the very cloth to set off all the delicious things you're having. The elusive snowflake inspired this lacy pattern, one that's done in string a medallion at a time. When you've learned the 6 1/2 inch key design you've learned them all, and the "repeats" go fast. Just join them together if you'd own this cloth, a handsome bedspread, or matching scarf for your dresser. In pattern 5814 you will find complete instructions for making the medallion shown; an illustration of it and of all the stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Journal, Household Arts Dept., 117 E. Fifth St. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

THE BUNGLE FAMILY



Money to Loan 33

AUTO LOANS
Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service.
Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.
Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

FOR A LOAN ON

AUTOMOBILE

FURNITURE

Community Finance Co.

117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty

Furniture Loans
111 SO. MAIN PHONE 5727

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE

IV

Exchanges

41

40-ACRE alfalfa ranch, cheap water, trees and implements, for Santa Ana or Orange. BLAKEMORE, 415 N. Broadway.

Homes for Sale

42

SMALL HOMES

\$950 to \$2800
Cash or Terms

KNOX & STOUT

420 East Fourth St.

Walsh-Lindemeyer Realtors

610 N. MAIN Phone 9636

INCOME BARGAIN

8 apartments, close in, good repair, furnished, 25% gross, \$12,500.

Hawks-Brown, Realtors

107 W. 3rd FOR RESULTS Ph. 5030

4-BEDROOM English stucco, 5 years old, strictly modern in every way, best of location, \$2500, \$1900.

Hawks-Brown, Realtors

107 W. 3rd FOR RESULTS Ph. 5030

6-BEDROOM house, large basement, close in, \$4500.

6-BEDROOM house, \$1500.

5-BEDROOM house, \$800.

5-BEDROOM house, \$600.

G. E. BRICE, 305 French Street.

\$2500—3-BEDROOM home, fairly close in, 15 sold during March the price is \$1725.

SHEPARD of Fifth St.

FINE corner lot, 10x125—12-room house, for sale or trade for clear property, a real buy at \$6500; ideal location for apartments. Call owner 366-J.

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE, ON 50x135-FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

\$1000 BUYS small ba. and car; re-located, 100 ft. very easy time, G. O. Berry, 208 W. 5th, Santa Ana.

FOR SALE—5-room modern house. Inquire at 619 West Eighth, Phone 1225-J. No agents.

Out Town Property 44

GOOD rental property, Third Street, Laguna Beach, 2 houses; \$4200; present income \$27.50 per month. Call day, CLEVE SEDORIS, 1021 E. Fourth.

Suburban Property 46

1 ACRE, with restricted chicken equipment, close to Santa Ana, \$2250. Discount for cash.

HERB ALLEMAN, 313 Bush

Vacant Lots 47

L.T. \$275, restricted chicken equipment, close to Santa Ana, \$2250. Discount for cash.

WASHINGTON AVE. LOTS

50x120, assessments paid, \$500. terms. Phone 1741-W.

SPECIAL BUYS IN LOTS

HAWKS-BROWN

Wanted, Real Est. 48

WANTED: GOOD RENTALS & RENTALS. Belle Greenleaf, 1019 N. Main St. Phone 2493.

Household Arts by Alice Brooks

40 DOGS, 4 hawks, 200 babies. Does breed, Hatches will not separate. W. F. Cowan, Orange and Virginia, Costa Mesa.

CORN-FED TURKEYS, 3 ml. w. 5th st. 1/2 ml. N. 2 1/2 ml. W. 774-R-4.

HUGH BEATTY.

RHODE ISLAND RED FRYERS, Frank Jones, East 17th and Prospect.

YOUNG FAT DUCKS, 20c lb., Glenn Warner, E. 17th St. Phone 534-W.

RABBITS, FRYS AND HUTCHES, 133 MAPLE.

R. I. R. baby and started chicks, Frank Jones, E. 17th and Prospect.

Pets 72

CANARIES for Easter; sweetest singers. Neal Sporting Goods, 309 E. 4th.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE VIII

Building Materials 81

PLUMBING—PAINT—LUMBER
WEST FIFTH ST. LUMBER & HARDWARE
WE BUY USED BLDG. MATERIALS AND WRECK HOUSES

2018 West Fifth St. Phone 4560

PICKET FENCING, WE HAVE A special offer just now. See us right away.

Liggett Lumber Co.

320 FIRST STREET Phone 1922

FEWELL CONCRETE PIPE CO.

Independent dealers in Concrete Pipe. Irrigation pipe systems installed. reasonable. Plant, 745 and Evans St., Garden Grove. Ph. S. A. 443-J.

Light, Ho!

Whoops! So fast you skipper, Mr....

Yes, I am quite light on my feet.

And now to have you see the Great Idol's Eye ruby. This way, inspectors.

Half a sec while I turn the dial...ah, open.

And there's the stone. A beauty, eh what?

Ah! I'll say so. So big.

Yes, it's quite...let Inspector Doodie hold it, too, while I...

What ho! Oh I say! What's this? Who turned out these lights in here?

By HARRY TUTHILL

REUSE PAT. 100

Homes for Sale 42

Homes for Sale 42

Wanted to Buy 88

THOSE EXTRA MALE HOGS WILL find buyers if advertised in these columns.

RABBIT SKINS wanted any amount. Highest prices paid. 401 1/2 E. 4th. S. A. MITCHELL'S, 305 E. 4th.

BUSINESS SERVICES IX

Awnings

SANTA ANA TENT AND AWNING CO., LTD.

Heavy Truck Covers
1626 S. MAIN ST. Phone 207

J. ARTHUR WHITNEY

Speedometer repairing, cylinder re-boring and grinding. Machine work.
113-115 French Ph. 1985

MAIN SERVICE GARAGE

Day & Night Storage. 24-Hour Service. Washing, Greasing, Repairing.
614 North Main Ph. 2050

DEAVER MANUFACTURING

902 East 2nd St. Phone 1184
General Blacksmithing & Spring Work

'Contractors

Aitken Termite Pest and Fungus Control

State Lic. Operators and Contractors
Termite-Fungus
Free inspections. Call anywhere New location, 231 N. Main Phone 3675

FLOOR waxing, sanding, window washing, Ing. Sherwin Williams Paint Store, Ph. 1583.

Painting

GLAZING OF ALL KINDS
Bureka Paint & Glass
Auto Glass—Mirrors
Paints—Varnish—Painters' Supplies
205 N. Main St. Ph. 2050

KALSONING, Painting, interior and Exterior, Phone 634-W

AUTOMOBILES X

Bicycles 100

REPAIRING AND REPAIRING
Geo. Post, 212 E. Fourth St.

BICYCLES and TRICYCLES

Geo. Post, 212 E. Fourth St.

Trucks, Tractors 101

Extra clean 1930 Olds, 5 w. trunk Sedan; converted to Diesel; original paint; good tires; completely reconditioned; good for many 1000 miles with no expense. Must sell. 805 E. Acacia, Garden Grove.

SALE OR TRADE—1936 V-8 Ford Coupe, good tires, original owner. Motorized, want old Buick Coupe. Can finance 18 months. 724 E. Walnut.

FOR SALE—1930 Ford Roadster, 3115, 4308-W after 5.

USED TIRES and tubes, 50c up. Will repair or buy your tires. SKIRVIN'S, First and Sycamore.

FOR SALE—Packard 120 in excellent condition, guaranteed, 117 N. Lyon after 6 p. m.

Passenger Cars 103

200 MILES FOR 30c
Extra clean 1930 Olds, 5 w. trunk Sedan; converted to Diesel; original paint; good tires; completely reconditioned; good for many 1000 miles with no expense. Must sell. 805 E. Acacia, Garden Grove.

SALE OR TRADE—1936 V-8 Ford Coupe, good tires, original owner. Motorized, want old Buick Coupe. Can finance 18 months. 724 E. Walnut.

FOR SALE—1930 Ford Roadster, 3115, 4308-W after 5.

USED TIRES and tubes, 50c up. Will repair or buy your tires. SKIRVIN'S, First and Sycamore.

FOR SALE—Packard 120 in excellent condition, guaranteed, 117 N. Lyon after 6 p. m.

Real Estate Transfers

(Courtesy Orange County Title Co.)
Arthur C. Thompson to Joseph A. Grindwell, 1936 V-8 Ford Coupe, good tires, original owner. Motorized, want old Buick Coupe. Can finance 18 months. 724 E. Walnut.

USED PIANOS

As low as \$35; others at \$50, \$75 and up. Terms. SHAPERS
421 NORTH SYCAMORE

KNABE GRAND—Was \$3000 new, now only \$150. Also one at \$225. Bungalow, upright used only \$37. Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim, 112 East Center.

USED PIANOS—Dozens in fine condition. Many as low as \$15. \$15, \$27, \$32, etc. Easy terms. Danz-Schmidt, 112 East Center, Anaheim.

MANY HOUSES that were once idle are now occupied because a Journal For Rent Classified Ad found a renter.

BUNGALOW PIANOS—Just two repossessed. These are beauties. Will sell for balance. Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim, 112 East Center.

1937 PHILCO Auto Radios, \$39.95 to \$59.95, installed; terms \$5 down, \$1 a week. Turner's, 221 W. Fourth.

LOWENSTEIN'S RADIO SERVICE, 305 N. Sycamore. Phone 227.

Sewing Machines 87

SANTA ANA SEW MACH. SHOP. We can and do repair, sell or buy sewing machines. 321 E. 4th St.

HIGHEST mkt. price paid for grain & fertilizer sacks, 315 W. 1st at, Tustin.

Wanted to Buy 88

We buy rags, magazines, papers, all kinds of junk, metals, rubber and old cars. RICE'S WRECKING YARD, 905 E. Second. Phone 1045.

Household Goods 83

WALL PAPER

Never Before, in Our Time, Have We Had Such Beautiful and Exclusive Patterns to Show.

W. P. Fuller & Co.

520 West Fourth Street

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

INSURED MARCH 10

Gilbert Brown, 617 East Myrtle Street, five-room residence and garage, \$5000; Ray Underwood, contractor.

Edna Bonner, 415 East Myrtle Street, six-room residence and garage, \$3600; S. J. Babcock, contractor.

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

INSURED MARCH 10

Gilbert Brown, 617 East Myrtle Street, five-room residence and garage, \$5000; Ray Underwood, contractor.

Edna Bonner, 415 East Myrtle Street, six-room residence and garage, \$3600; S. J. Babcock, contractor.

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

INSURED MARCH 10

Gilbert Brown, 617 East Myrtle Street, five-room residence and garage, \$5000; Ray Underwood, contractor.

Edna Bonner, 415 East Myrtle Street, six-room residence and garage, \$3600; S. J. Babcock, contractor.

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

INSURED MARCH 10

Gilbert Brown, 617 East Myrtle Street, five-room residence and garage, \$5000; Ray Underwood, contractor.

Edna Bonner, 415 East Myrtle Street, six-room residence and garage, \$3600; S. J. Babcock, contractor.

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

INSURED MARCH 10

Gilbert Brown, 617 East Myrtle Street, five-room residence and garage, \$5000; Ray Underwood, contractor.

Edna Bonner, 415 East Myrtle Street, six-room residence and garage, \$3600; S. J. Babcock, contractor.

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

INSURED MARCH 10

Gilbert Brown, 617 East Myrtle Street, five-room residence and garage, \$5000; Ray Underwood, contractor.

Edna Bonner, 415 East Myrtle Street, six-room residence and garage, \$3600; S. J. Babcock, contractor.

Building Permits

January.....\$5 permits \$85,281
February.....115 permits 117,019
March to date.....49 permits 34,567
Total.....24 permits 236,227

Homes for Sale 42

Homes for Sale 42

Wanted to Buy 88

THOSE EXTRA MALE HOGS WILL find buyers if advertised in these columns.

RABBIT SKINS wanted any amount. Highest prices paid. 401 1/2 E. 4th. S. A. MITCHELL'S, 305 E. 4th.

BUSINESS SERVICES IX

Awnings

SANTA ANA TENT AND AWNING CO., LTD.

Heavy Truck Covers
1626 S. MAIN ST. Phone 207

J. ARTHUR WHITNEY

Speedometer repairing, cylinder re-boring and grinding. Machine work.
113-115 French Ph. 1985

MAIN SERVICE GARAGE

Day & Night Storage. 24-Hour Service. Washing, Greasing, Repairing.
614 North Main Ph. 2050

DEAVER MANUFACTURING

902 East 2nd St. Phone 1184
General Blacksmithing & Spring Work

'Contractors

Aitken Termite Pest and Fungus Control

State Lic. Operators and Contractors
Termite-Fungus
Free inspections. Call anywhere New location, 231 N. Main Phone 3675

Flowers are nature's jewels, with whose wealth she decks her summer beauty.
—Croly.

Vol. 2, No. 267

EDITORIAL PAGE

March 11, 1937

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by John P. Scripps Newspapers at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. Braden Finch, editor; E. F. Elstrom, business manager.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and news stands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice of Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

National advertising representatives: West-Holliday-Morgensen Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 3084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Eighty-one Children Are Starving

ANYONE whose face doesn't flush with shame and indignation at the miserable plight of those half-starved children in Santa Ana public schools, is something less than a man.

A number of the tiny ones have been reported as actually fainting at their desks from lack of food!

This story is no wild-eyed nightmare. It is a cold, harsh fact—taken from a meeting of the Santa Ana school board.

No less than 81 children in three schools alone have been found suffering from hunger!

How can America build a sound future if children are starved by starvation? You wouldn't starve a colt and expect a full day's work when it became a horse. Why try it on a child?

You personally are not to blame, of course, for the fact that these tots are weak and sick from lack of good food and milk.

You've been told that Orange county is "the richest per capita in the world." That there's little or no poverty here.

Besides that, perhaps you gave to the Community Chest and paid taxes for relief in cases like this.

Nor can the school board be blamed; it is prohibited by law from spending money for food.

As for the teachers, many have given liberally from their own pay to help.

We quite agree with you that the parents should feed these children. But what is a youngster to do when father cannot find enough work and mother is sick? Or when father stays drunk and mother is dead?

If at least 81 school children are starving in "the richest county in the world," God pity the youngsters elsewhere.

Now that you know the facts, maybe you'll be willing to help.

Remember those words: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you?"

First thing to do is to back up the school board in the appeal which it is making to the SRA, WPA and county relief department.

A personal call from you to these various agencies might aid. Their telephone numbers are: SRA, 4444; WPA, 1662; county relief, 3000.

If they can't or won't help, it's up to some group of broad-gauge citizens to raise a fund to help feed these hungry kids.

But let's give first chance to do the job to the established relief agencies and demand prompt action.

Baffling miracles no longer concern man, says a scientist. That's right. We've completely stopped wondering about how pedestrians cross Main street without being run over.

For Conservationists Only

DON'T read this editorial unless you sometimes go into the brushland and forest. It's directed to smokers, incendiaries and careless people in general; and the reason is that we have just started Conservation week. It consists mainly of eight rules for preventing forest fires as outlined by the U. S. forest service:

1. MATCHES. Be sure your match is out. Break it in two before you throw it away.
2. SMOKING. Smoke only while stopping in a safe place clear of all inflammable material.
3. TOBACCO. Be sure that pipe ashes and cigar or cigarette butts are dead before throwing them away. Never throw them into brush, leaves, or needles.
4. MAKING CAMP. Before building a fire scrape away all inflammable material from a spot five feet in diameter. Dig a hole in the center and in it build your campfire. Keep your fire small. Never build it against trees or logs or near brush.
5. BREAKING CAMP. Never break camp until your fire is out—dead out. Always leave a clean camp.
6. HOW TO PUT OUT A CAMPFIRE. Stir the coals while soaking them with water. Turn small sticks and drench both sides. Wet the ground around the fire. If you can't get water stir in dirt and tread it down until packed tight over and around the fire. Be sure the last spark is dead.
7. BRUSH BURNING. Never burn brush or brush in windy weather or while there is the slightest danger that the fire will get away.
8. PUT OUT any small fires you can; report others to the nearest Ranger or Fire Warden.

If you go into the woods, memorize and practice the rules above. They may save you and Southern California a lot of grief.

Carrie Chapman Catt says we are 10,000 years nearer to permanent peace. This presumably does not refer to the Spanish.

Relatives on the Public Payroll

ASSEMBLYMAN DONNELLY—who has introduced a bill at Sacramento to forbid nepotism—has either an unshakable faith in human nature or a saw-tooth sense of humor.

Imagine one assemblyman asking the rest to prohibit politicians from putting relatives on the public payroll! It's simply unheard of.

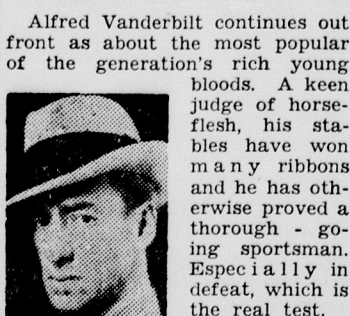
Such a request is as bad a breach of etiquette as it would be to ask a man to cut his own throat.

Think of all the relatives who would have to walk the plank in California!

Mr. Donnelly has the right idea, however, about nepotism. It is a bad practice. Some political relatives may do a good job on the public payroll, but there's always the tendency for others to take it soft and let the taxpayer foot the bill.

Mr. Roosevelt sounds as though he means "now, if not sooner."

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre



O. O. McIntyre

Alfred Vanderbilt continues out front as the most popular of the generation's rich young bloods. A keen judge of horse-flesh, his stables have won many ribbons and he has otherwise proved a thorough-going sportsman. Especially in defeat, which is the real test.

As the most desirable of the current beaux, he plays the field and is not very susceptible to acquisitive manias. One evening he may acquire a cutie of the cabaret and the next a debutante in full flower. He is also devoted to his mother, the beautiful Margaret Emerson.

Headwaiters like him because of his unobtrusive manner in contrast to the hoop-la of the usual rich play boys. He is a teetotaler. He is already in possession of many millions. But to his credit he remains "Al." He is a great favorite among stablemen and jockeys, who usually hate owners.

His younger brother, George, is also immensely liked. He is a globe trotter of distinction and has invaded many lost places of the world for his motion picture experiments. And to collect scientific data. He also enjoys seeing the town by gaslight now and then.

One of New York's most ambitious and prolific dinner and luncheon tasters is the buxom Madame Alma Clayburgh, formerly of the opera. There's scarcely a week she does not give several elaborate affairs for the headline crowds. A close friend of the President's mother, she is also one of the less than half a dozen who can flush the elusive Theodore Dreiser out of his cloister for the evening—all tugged out in dinner jacket and sulking like a sorefooted bear.

Buster West, the loose jointed dancer, is going in for chicken farming on a major scale. He has a hatchery at South Norwalk, N. H., and sends a large shipment of eggs to market daily. Also, he does now and then to special friends. When his nimble legs lose their limber he is not going to be in line for a benefit. Already his experiment is on the profit side. Buster has been on the stage almost all his life. Beginning, like Buster Keaton, in a knockabout turn with his father in which he was flung around like a feather in a gale. He's been a clean living lad and a credit to his calling.

A restaurant head waiter has shown me some samples of doodling he has salvaged from tables after the departure of guests. Doodling is a grandma term, recently revived in a Gary Cooper film, for absent minded pencil scribbles on the backs of menus, table cloths, napkins or what have you. Herbert Bayard Swope is a doodler. As are Jules Bache, Merwyn LeRoy, John Held, Jr., Charles V. MacArthur and others. Vincent Lopez is such a confirmed doodler that he recently made it the theme of a novelty song.

This column has been appearing in a Honolulu paper for many years. A checkup recently showed that per population more letters were received from the Hawaiian capital than from any other city on the syndicate list, save Los Angeles. The psychology for what seems epistolary acclaim is in reality a phase of longing. People far from home aching for a contact with someone amid the old scenes.

The Carnegie is a bijou movie where many of the upper bracket crowds see the hit films after they have made the rounds of the colossal cinemas. In this way they do not have to rub elbows with hoi polloi. At the Carnegie curb the other night I saw a mighty evidence of returning good times—a limousine with both liveried chauffeur and footman on the front seat. Each footman wearing a frozen face grandeur.

Bagatelles: Clem McCarthy likes the back seat on a street car platform for meditation. . . . Walt Disney is a colony fiend. . . . Two former seat holders on the Stock Exchange are now running elevators. . . . Until her passing, Berton Braley never went to a party without his mother. . . . The bedroom furnishings of the late Geo. F. Baker cost \$90,000.

One of the brash boys in the snack bars conscious of admiring long-nosed glances from a rather venerable number facing him across the room. Usually got a bit restless. And when it continued he had the waiter take the dowager this impertinent note: "Tomorrow at this hour—a profile view. Bring the kiddies." (Copyright, 1937)

Meet Your Neighbor

The Journal's Compilation of Orange County People You Should Know.

Name: P. G. Hinds. Occupation: Salesman Lincoln autos. Home address: 212 E. Cubbon. When and where were you born? 1903, Nebraska. What is your hobby? Selling cars. What is the hardest task you ever encountered? The 13 months spent in marine corps. What career offers the greatest opportunity to young men and women? Selling. What bit of news has interested

you most recently? Earthquakes over U. S. If you were editor of the Journal what edition would you make in the paper? Have a good comic sheet. What do you like best in the Journal? Sports. What one thing would help Santa Ana most? A new city council. What in your judgment is the most important problem facing the world today? Why? Monetary. U. S. has cornered too much of the world gold.

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



"I don't bother with the men around here. They're all married, and besides they don't earn enough."

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—Women and consumer organizations are putting the heat on the food and drug industries to force them to accept enactment of a new federal regulation act. The movement is quiet but very aggressive.

The issue has been pending since 1933, when, at the instigation of the White House, Rex Tugwell wrote a drastic measure. The furore that arose over the bill in business circles caused it to be shelved that year. It was revived in moderate form in the next session and has continued as an acrimonious issue ever since.

This year its proponents have resorted to a new line of attack, concentrating their fire on state legislatures. As a result of their efforts, bills modeled closely after the original Tugwell proposal have been offered and are being militantly pushed in a number of states. Such measures are pending before legislatures in New York, Washington, Montana, California, Texas, North Dakota and Virginia.

The inside angle of this new strategy is the fact that it is warmly backed by Mrs. Roosevelt, long an advocate of stringent food and drug legislation. It was Mrs. Roosevelt who insisted closely after the original Tugwell proposal have been offered and are being militantly pushed in a number of states.

The attack in the states is worrying drug and food interests. They are particularly disturbed by a feature of the proposed state measures calling for a heavy registration fee.

The inside word is that in order to smother these state bills and put a quietus on agitation for a White House, they are considering the advisability of swallowing the bitter pill of a moderate federal act.

VICTORY REACTIONS
Overhead as the throng of \$100-a-plate guests milled slowly out of the victory dinner banquet hall, after the President's slashing attack on the courts:

Voice: "What did you think of it, senator?"

Senator Clyde Herring, Iowa, Democrat and one of the "on-the-fence" group: "I don't see how I can vote against the President now."

Another voice: "Well, that's one speech that will appeal to the mob."

Third voice: "Well, why not? The mob's ruling the country now, isn't it?"

CAPITOL GAMBLING
The numbers racket has invaded the capitol hill and is flourishing among secretaries, clerks and small fry employees. "Runners" (bet takers), both white and negro, are doing a very lucrative business among the boys and girls.

One of them, with a considerable clientele among house workers, estimated that the total daily "take" runs into the hundreds of dollars. This is big money in view of the relatively small number of employees involved.

In recent weeks, capitol police, in an effort to break up the gambling, have been on the lookout for "runners," but so far they have made no arrests. One reason is that most of the "runners" are congressional employees whose detection is very difficult unless someone peaches on them.

However, early this winter a big crimp was put into the racket without the aid of the cops. It happened this way:

The figures then used for the pay-off were the last three numbers of the daily treasury receipts, announced late every afternoon. A senate secretary, who had a roommate working in the treasury in a position to see these figures before they were made public, arranged with his pal to get them in advance.

With this information in his possession he placed a good sized bet. Naturally, he "hit"—to the anguish of the operators. The first time he hit them for \$800. They didn't have the money on hand and had to send a rush-call to Baltimore for the cash.

The secretary, craftily playing his game, did not use his inside pipe-line again for several weeks. Then he again went to town for a big haul. Later, he put over still a third big "hit" for a large sum. But that was the end of his luck.

The gamblers, out of pocket nearly \$3,000, overnight changed to a new set of figures as the basis of the daily pay-off.

HEFLIN AND THE COURT
The sharp skirmishing over the supreme court issue has reached the stage where the warring camps belabor each other with rumors and derogatory stories.

A report deliberately circulated by foes of the President's plan says that if he succeeds in putting it over he will appoint a negro to the supreme court. Countering this rumor is an anecdote that "Tom-tom" Heflin, one-time Klan senator from Alabama who is now earnestly seeking a government job, relates with great gusto. This is the tale:

Chief Justice Marshall was driving a horse and buggy along a country road, when the horse, becoming frightened, swerved sharply, and broke the shaft in two.

Marshall got out, picked up the pieces, shook his head despairingly, and then dropped them on the ground. At that moment a negro who was trudging along the road stopped beside him, and Marshall said: "Look here, can anything be done about this?"

"I reckon so, yes sir," replied the colored man. He took out a jackknife, cut down a sapling, quickly spliced the broken shaft together.

Marshall, greatly intrigued by the negro's device, said: "How does it happen that I, the chief justice of the United States, a man learned in the law, and reputed throughout the land, should be unable to do that which you have done with such ease?"

The colored man folded up his kite and, turning to go, answered: "Well, sir, it's this way: there's some people has got sense, and some hasn't, that's all." (Copyright, 1937)

Dentist—Your bridge work is terrible!
Patient—Yeah, that's what my wife tells me!

The Mailbag

By Denys Wortman

Readers are invited to contribute Mailbag letters on topics of general interest. Rules: (1) Letters must not exceed 200 words—longer ones will be edited; (2) writers must sign names and addresses—unsigned letters will be ignored; initials only or pen names will be used when requested; (3) confine each letter to ONE idea; if you have two ideas, write two letters; (4) letters must wait turn for publication; (5) discussion of matters in the news and therefore known to all readers, are preferred. Please cooperate by observing these rules. Thanks.—Editor.

'MISS' AND 'MRS.'

To the Editor: Shall I enlighten your "X-Reporter" on the traditions and conventions of Lucy Stone-ism? (I promise not to demand why it matters to him to know the marital status of every woman he reads about or meets?) The title "Miss" by rights has no reference at all to the marital status of the person whose name is used. It means simply "daughter of." Today as always in the deep South the respectful title for a woman is "Miss" or "Missy."

"Mrs.," on the other hand, is an abbreviation for "mistress," and means "wife." Throughout colonial history it was "Mistress Endicott" or "Mistress Winslow," etc. So, when your "X-Reporter" asks for a way to designate matrimony in the ladies he meets he must look elsewhere than linking "Mrs." with the maiden name, as he suggests. That is to misrepresent the lady by calling her the wife of her father. It gives her her mother's name.

He is mistaken in thinking a husband's name must be used by a woman on legal documents. Legally a woman, as a man, is any name she uses or chooses to call herself. A woman, as a man, is, all her life, the offspring of her father. "Miss" is always her title until she marries. She is "Mrs." only with her husband's name. As she is "wife" only to her husband.

Yours, in the interest of clarification and understanding,
JULIA N. BULLOCH.
(Mrs. Paul Veley)

STANDING ON BOTH FEET

To the Editor: In his recent broadcast the President said, "The country cannot wait years for reform measures. It cannot wait at all, we must have them now. So say we all."

But we have a faint recollection of a law passed on the status known as the social security bill. It taxes employer and employee now, but does not return its smallest dividends until 1944.

"Ezekiel stood first on one foot and then he stood on the other; but which foot hurt him the very worst he couldn't have told you nuther."

JAMES MCGINNIS.

MODEST MAIDENS

To the Editor: That was a good editorial recently regarding sexy pictures for a decent public. I hope you have taken it home to your own Journal, for those most immodest "Modest Maidens" are not an example of decency. The last have moderated quite a bit, but former issues were far from welcome in our home.

Tustin. A READER.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! The time is coming when the only way an average citizen will be able to buy a good steak will be a dollar down and a dollar a week.

Household Economics: Giving your wife all your poker winnings so she can pay her losses at bridge.

Some of the wine sold in state liquor stores is said to be 20 years old.

Golly, what rattling good stuff it must have been when it was fresh!

Voice Over Phone: "Is Mike Howe there?"

At the Other End of the Wire: "What do you think this is—the stockyards?"

Joe Jungstater refuses to begin a journey on Friday. No, Joe is not superstitious. Saturday's his pay day.

Nowadays, when a novelist wants a happy ending, he lets them get a divorce.

One Man's Opinion

By X-REPORTER

Always willing to remain a little way behind the procession when it comes to "new-fangled" things, I've set the year 1939 as the things in the next year or two, I always did yearn to cruise the West Indies.

But to get back to 1939: Are you aware that there will be two very fine world fairs in these United States that year?

One in New York and one in San Francisco. New York is merely going to celebrate the fact that it is New York and there is none other like it. San Francisco and the other sister cities around the Bay of St. Francis are inviting the world to come over and help make jubilee over the completion of the two great "dream bridges" that "never could be built"—but which, nevertheless, have been built.

We're writing our 1939 itinerary already. We plan to loiter a little along the coast of Maine, sample Virginia ham on its native heath, stop for a terrapin stew in New Orleans, camp a night on the slopes of Pike's Peak, have a look at Boulder dam swim at Santa Barbara, call on the redwood trees again, and—but why go on?

1939 will be a great year for going around in, Via trailer.

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town

With F. SKIRVIN

Tommy Bouchey says if I am able to get to Newport next Saturday, any time between the hours of 1 and 5 p. m., he will permit me to inspect the new harbor master's office, of which he is the boss. Tommy extends this hospitality on the part of the entire city, which seems to be sufficiently inclusive to justify my presence. He let me see, from 1 to 5. Well, that ought to be long enough time for anyone to make an inspection. If it isn't made by that time, it won't be made.

Speaking from the standpoint of a pedestrian: Whenever I encounter one of those boulevard stop signs I always stop because I am afraid the fellow driving a car won't.

Ralph Allen speculates as to condition and price for Valencia oranges, and I let him talk because he knows a lot more about it than I do. He visualizes a good price for what we have to sell. Now how much have you got to sell? If you know you can get an approximate figure for the crop. However, Ralph refuses to take the gloomy side of the picture. I hope his optimism will be confirmed, and it won't be long now before we can find out.

When I noticed a truck which had painted on the side, "Death Car," it momentarily confused me, and I speculated as to whether the highway patrols were making arrangements to pick 'em up by the wholesale. Later on the problem was solved when I encountered the "Death Car" in Jack Heller's automobile agency. It was the Clyde Barrow-Bonnie Parker car.

The Publishers' Auxiliary arrives with a picture of Gov. Frank Merriam setting type out of the case. The picture was taken during the governor's visit to the California Newspaper Publishers' association meeting held in San Jose. Either the governor stood on the wrong side of the case or the case was placed before him incorrectly, or some college journalist played a joke on him. Everything but the position of the case appears to be according to Hoyle. Frank was setting type when I was carrying papers back in Iowa. He stayed to politics and arrived. I detoured to the printing business and am still on the way.

There are still a few remnants following the races. They come under my observation during the forenoons, trying to find out how to lose their money the afternoon. If you can tell me how to stop people from speculating I'll tell you how to get to heaven without going there.

From casual conversations among the fem sex the impression permeates that spring house cleaning time has arrived. This tip to lose the money the afternoon, fails to entice over the prospect, and so he can make arrangements to have a business appointment in some remote part of the state where they have no telephones. Over a long period of time I have failed to discover the worst half of the family who has ever welcomed that time. I detoured to the pictures, rugs and carpets are thrown promiscuously into the back yard, only to be carried in again and put in the same place they held before being thrown out. I often wonder if it is just a custom or a necessity?

Retailers tell me business is improving. So is the weather. My logic is that is why business is better. This part of the state is impressionable about the kind of weather. We are so accustomed to having the favorable kind most of the time that we slump when the inclement days prevail. With the Valencia orange harvest starting about the center of April, giving employment to pickers and packers and truckers and office personnel, business should show a further improvement. This is a country where diversity is the solution of the employment problem, and the stimulus of trade.

Accompanied Guy Gilbert and brother, Guy Newt Gilbert, to San Juan Capistrano, for a service club visit. It's a nice trip to a nice city with an interesting fraternal group which has for its concern the welfare of the mission and a better understanding of local and international problems. Governor Newt has the broader understanding of the international aspect as he served as acting governor general of the Philippines 1912-3. Years ago I had a few friends in the Philippines, who were in the lumber business. Remember an instance of being introduced to a stranger and inquired as to his habit, incidentally mentioning that I might know some one from his home town. He replied that I wouldn't know any one where he came from and when I found out where he did come from and asked if he knew John Gibson he seemed surprised but admitted he did. This is a small world, and getting smaller since airplane transportation.